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COLORADO

A LAND OF BEAUTY AND OPPORTUNITY.

R. M. BRINKERHOFF.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

Colorado and all that Colorado means can hardly be brought within the limits of a single article. It would spill over the edges and hump up in the middle. One must just glance at its beauty spots and gather but a faint idea of its wealth of soil and mineral.

In the first place, Colorado is the very summit of North America. From its lofty apex great rivers flow north, south, east and west. They have their birth in the rocky crags and peaks, and there, formed by melted snows, they carry in their crystal currents a rich blessing to a score of states and scatter wealth and plenty to a million homes.

Everything Colorado produces is a triumph of quality. The products of the mines and the products of the soil have been marked "best" in all the recent world's fairs and centennials. This would seem, if the statement came from a Coloradoan, a most egotistical one. But it must be understood, though, that the Coloradoans themselves take none of the credit. They pass it all on to their great state, whose soil and climate are alone responsible for the triumph of their products over those of all the states of the Union.

Why Colorado Crops Excel.

Colorado is almost midway between the oceans. The clouds which rise from evaporation in the Pacific, the Atlantic, the Great Lakes or the Gulf of Mexico are largely dissipated before they get to Colorado. Only the highest peaks and bare ridges catch the clouds to extract their moisture to make them white mantles of snow. Being high in elevation, Colorado enjoys a cool climate. Being far from the sea, Colorado enjoys a cloudless climate. This means a great deal of sunshine, without burning heat. There are other arid regions, south of Colorado, but being lower down, they are too hot to make the finest quality in fruit or vegetable. There are other high regions, further north, but they are so far north that the climate is too cool. The valleys of Colorado and northern New Mexico are located just right.

Ages of Preparation.

All soil comes from the grinding up of rocks. The more recently the rocks were ground, the richer and better the soil. Dirt is like coffee in this regard. The soil in the Colorado valleys is only a few miles from the mountain sides from whose disintegration it came.

While the soil of all the humid regions of the world has for countless ages been raising a crop every year—if not a crop of wheat, a crop of weeds, or grass, or brush, or trees—this Colorado soil has been lying bare and brown and dusty. In the humid regions, the rains have been leaching through and through the soil, taking out the plant food and leaving only insoluble particles of rock. In Colorado the soil is just as it was deposited by the great mills of the glaciers, ages and ages ago. Time has disintegrated it still further, but it has lost nothing of its richness.

Schools and Churches.

While Colorado is young and much of her time and energy have been devoted to the building of railroads, bridges and highways, to irrigation and to mining and agriculture, the permanent welfare and culture of her people have not been forgotten. Her public school system is not excelled by any state in the Union, and her church going population exceeds that of many states. There are 3,500 school teachers and 2,000 school houses and the present value of school property is $7,300,000.

Besides the common schools' enrollment of 180,000 there are 10,000 high school pupils.

In addition there are a state university at Boulder and numerous other institutions of learning for men and women.

The College of Mines at Golden and the Agricultural college at Ft. Collins (with 90,000 acres of land for its support and use) are superior to any institutions of their kind in the world.

Agriculture and Opportunity.

First of all, to any one considering taking up agriculture in Colorado the question would arise, "What has been done? How do the products of Colorado compare with those of other states?"

The prospective agriculturist does not wish to "experiment." He wants to know what has already been grown by another man under precisely the same circumstances as those which would confront him.

Since agriculture and fruit growing have been well established, Colorado has had three chances to measure her products against those of other states, namely: Chicago World's Fair, 1893; World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904, and the Lewis & Clark Exposition, Portland, Ore., in 1905. At every one of these the products of Colorado farms and orchards received more awards than any other state in the Union. Even far-famed California was far outstripped. This table shows the awards in agriculture and fruit growing in several states at the Portland Exposition:

States	Awards.	Honorable Mention
California	25	1
Colorado	506	44
Idaho	67	..
Utah	1	..
Washington	75	..
Wyoming	137	11

But to the practical, hard-headed farmer, the greatest test is not in medals, but in dollars and cents. The fruits and produce that year after year bring the highest prices are his best awards.

Colorado apples travel through a thousand miles of apple country to top the market in Chicago. Colorado apples are the standard of high quality on the Pacific coast.

"Grand Junction" peaches, as Colorado peaches are generally called on the markets, are sought by eastern connoisseurs so eagerly that sometimes they are hard for Denver people to get.

Colorado fat lambs are always at the top of the quotations at the Chicago stock yards. Colorado canteloupes are in so much a class by themselves that they might also be called a special variety of melons.

Colorado potatoes are the acme of quality from Utah to St. Louis and from El Paso to the Gulf of Mexico. High altitude potatoes, packed in boxes like apples, go east to delight the palates of millionaires for whom no price is too high if the quality is there.

Colorado beet growers get the highest prices paid in the world for their beets because they contain so much sugar.

Quality.

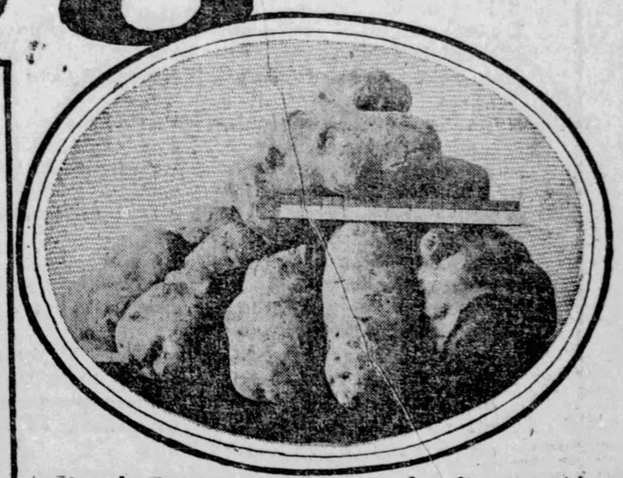
Quality depends upon sunshine. Experimenters have grown beets and watermelons, giving each plant just so much sunshine, some more, some less. At the end of the season it has been found that the amount of sugar in each beet and in each melon was exactly dependent upon the amount of sunshine it has enjoyed.

Quality depends upon the mineral salts. They make the exquisite flavor of the Grand Junction peach or the Mancos Jonathan apple. They give Colorado potatoes the flavor which makes any other kind seem like watery masses in comparison.

According to the report of the National Bureau of Agriculture, all products of the soil in Colorado show a greater yield per acre than those of any other state in the Union.

Quality depends upon climate. The humid warmth of the hothouse never can produce such fruit as grows in the crisp, outdoor orchards. The cool nights are what fill Colorado fruits with juices, make the apples crisp, the melons tender.

WATER, WHEN AND WHERE YOU WANT IT.



10 Inch Potatoes Grown by Irrigation.

Plums Grown By Irrigation

So it can readily be seen that the quality and quantity of Colorado produce is an assured and established fact. It is not doubted or disputed. Colorado sells all it raises at good prices and then does not supply the market.

The next point on which the prospective Colorado farmer would wish to be informed is transportation.

Before it becomes an incentive to take up his residence in Colorado as an agriculturist one must be assured that there is a market for the produce to be raised and adequate transportation. No man cares to raise apples of the rarest quality or beets containing the largest per cent of sugar if he can not realize in dollars and cents upon his investment of time, energy and intelligence in producing them.

Transportation.

Every section of Colorado now has adequate transportation. The great resources of the state were early appreciated and the result in produce anticipated by the railroad world. As a consequence, only the oldest and most densely populated states surpass Colorado in railroad facilities. Within the borders of the state there are over 5,000 miles of main track of steam roads besides innumerable branch lines. In addition there are well equipped electric lines not only in cities but interurban lines connecting towns and cities.

A number of great trunk lines cross the state, reaching the highest mountains and deepest valleys.

The principal systems are the Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Denver & Rio Grande, Rock Island, Colorado & Southern, Colorado Midland, Denver, Northwestern & Pacific, and the Rio Grande western roads. Recently branch lines have been built which greatly add to the facilities of the Burlington and the Northwestern systems.

The Arkansas valley, where some of Colorado's most famous crops are raised, has been greatly benefited by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad which enters the state in the southeast. The Burlington & Missouri in the northeast, by its facilities has greatly stimulated stock raising and agriculture in this remarkably productive section.

One of the most important railway projects is the building of the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific (Moffatt road) in an air line from Denver to Salt Lake. The line is now completed over the great divide and at Corona reaches the highest point attained by any broad gauge road in the world. A trip over the Moffatt road is not only delightful but it reveals the benefit to be derived by a vast region by cutting off over 200 miles of the distance between these terminals.

Besides the boon to the country which the railroads give in the transportation of the products of the soil, they give employment to an army of men. By their improvements and the constant adding of mileage they are the means of distributing a vast amount of money each year.

Thus Colorado is most fortunate in the possession of so many railroads whose energy and perseverance have introduced the highest peaks to the deepest gorges and made the commercial, mining and agricultural districts business and social friends.

Irrigation Farming, Its Advantages Over Rain-Fall Farming.

The farmer who works his soil by irrigation has every advantage of the one who depends upon rain-fall. Where rains are plentiful the farmer suffers fully as much because it rains too much as because it rains too little. Besides, all crops do not demand moisture at the same time. But the rain farmer must take it as it comes—too much or too little—and many are the stories told in a rain-farming country of crops ruined by too much or too little rain. This never happens in Colorado.

By irrigation you can have just as much or as little moisture as you want, and on whatever crop you want.

The irrigation farmer can keep his crops moist till they have matured, then shut off the water and ripen them. Even color and texture of fruits and vegetables can be regulated by irrigation.

The yield of irrigated, as compared with unirrigated land, is here comprehensively shown:

	United States at large	Irrigated Lands
Barley, bushels	20.4	30.3
Oats, bushels	29.6	31.4
Wheat, bushels	12.3	19.0
Potatoes, bushels	80.8	114.3
Hay, tons	1.28	2.16

The Grand river valley canal, recently opened, has rendered available 80,000 acres of the richest land.

Other districts are constantly being opened, and the blessing of water is given each year to thousands of acres of land heretofore unproductive.

Three Colorado Blessings.

Three crops, alfalfa, field peas and sugar beets, while not peculiar to the state, deserve special mention.

Colorado soil and climate are certainly better adapted to their needs than that of any other state.

Alfalfa and field peas are not only profitable crops to sell, but all live stock flourishes on them. Besides, the decayed roots form a wonderful natural fertilizer—cheap, safe and available.

Alfalfa is a plant of the clover family. When ready to cut it has beautiful purple blossom, making the best honey known. The hay is rich and sweet. Horses work on it without grain, cows give richest milk and cattle, sheep and pigs fatten on it and can be pastured in a field all summer. Chemical analysis has shown it to contain almost twice the digestive elements of the best timothy hay.

Sugar Beets.

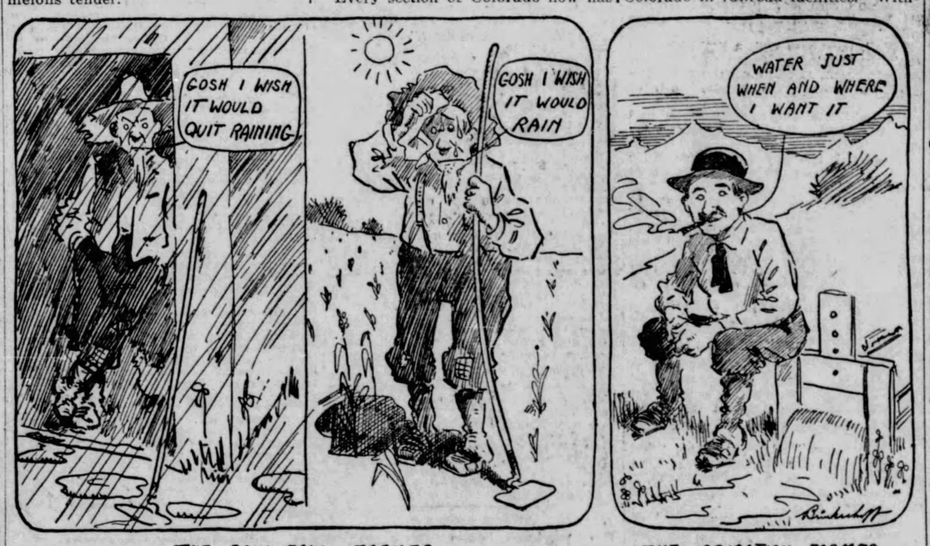
The high, dry, sunny lands of Colorado are best adapted to the sugar beet. The soil makes starch in the roots, while the sun, warming the leaves, converts the starch into sugar. Beet sugar factories are abundant, and thus a ready market is obtained.

(Continued Next Week.)

First Tunnel, Canon of the Grand River, Near Glenwood Springs.

COURTESY OF DENVER & RIO GRANDE

HOW the Water Reaches the Roots.



THE RAIN-FALL FARMER — THE IRRIGATION FARMER

THE DIFFERENCE

THE

Pillar of Light

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By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER IX.

The purser, faithful to his trust, had secured the ship's books. He alone, among the survivors of the Chinook, had brought a parcel of any sort from that ill-fated ship. The others possessed the clothes they wore, their money, and in some cases their trinkets.

Mr. Emmett suggested that a list of those saved should be compiled. Then, by ticking off the names, he could classify the inmates of the lighthouse and evolve some degree of order in the community.

It was found that there were thirty-seven officers and men, including stewards, thirty-three saloon passengers, of whom nineteen were women, counting the two little girls, and seven men and one woman from the steerage.

"It isn't usual, on a British ship, for the crew to bulk so large on the list," said Mr. Emmett huskily. "But it couldn't be helped. The passengers had to be battened down. They couldn't live on deck. We never gave in until the last minute."

"I saw that," said Brand, knowing the agony which prompted the broken explanation.

"An' not a mother's soul would have escaped if it wasn't for young Mr. Pyne," went on the sailor.

"Is that the name of the youngster who climbed the foremast?"

"That's him. It was a stroke of genius his catching on to that way out. He was as cool as a cucumber. Just looked up when he reached the deck an' saw the lighthouse so near. Then he asked me for a rope. Planned the whole thing in a second, so to speak."

"He is not one of the ship's company?"

"No, sir, a passenger, nevvy of Cyrus J. Traill, the Philadelphian millionaire. Haven't you heard of Traill? Not much of a newspaper reader, eh? There was a lady on board, a Mrs. Vansittart, who was coming over to marry old Traill, so people said, and the weddin' was fixed to take place in Paris next week. Young Pyne was actin' as escort."

"Is she lost? What a terrible thing!"

The chief officer glanced down the purser's lists and slapped his thigh with much vehemence.

"No, by gosh! Here she is, marked O. K. Well that beats the band."

"So the lad has discharged his trust to his uncle?"

Mr. Emmett was going to say something, but checked the words on his lips.

"Queer world," he muttered. "Queer world."

With that he devoted himself to planning out the watches. Soon he and the purser betook themselves to the depths with a roll-call. As they crept below gingerly—these sailormen were not at home on companion ladders which moved not when the shock came—they met Enid, for the first time. She, coming up, held the swinging lantern level with her face. They hung back politely.

"Please come," she cried in her winsome way. "These stairs are too narrow for courtesy."

They stepped heavily onward. She flitted away. Emmett raised his lantern between the purser's face and his own.

"What do you think of that?" he whispered, awe-stricken.

The man of accounts smiled broadly.

"Pretty girl!" he agreed, with crudely emphatic superlatives.

Emmett shook his head. He murmured to himself: "I guess I'm tired. I see things."

Enid handed an armful of dry linen to the damp, steaming women in the lower bedroom. She was hurrying out; someone overtook her at the door. It was Mrs. Vansittart.

"Miss Brand," she said, with her all-sufficing smile, "give me one moment."

They stood in the dark and hollow-sounding stairway. The seas were lashing the column repeatedly, but the night's ordeal was nearly ended. Even a timid child might know now that the howling terror without had done its worst and failed. From the cavernous depths, mingling with the rumble of the storm, came the rhythm of a hymn. Those left in gloom by the withdrawal of Mr. Emmett's lantern were cheering their despondent souls.

Surprised, even whilst Enid awaited the older woman's demand, the listeners heard the words:

"Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice."

The rough tones of the men were softened and harmonized by the distance. It was a chant of praise, of thanksgiving, the offering of those who had been snatched from death and from mortal fear more painful than death.

The singing ceased as suddenly as it began. Mr. Emmett and the purser were warning the first watch.

The interruption did not seem to help Mrs. Vansittart. She spoke awkwardly, checking her thoughts as though fearful she might be misunderstood, or say too much.

"I am better," she explained, "quite re- verse. When the voices swelled forth

covered. I— gave up my bunk to one who needed it.

"I am sure we are all doing our best to help one another," volunteered Enid.

"But I am restless. The sight—of your sister—aroused vague memories. Do you mind—I find it hard to explain—your name is familiar. I knew—some people—called Brand—a Mr. Stephen Brand—and his wife."

She halted, seemingly at a loss, Enid, striving helplessly to solve the reason for this unexpected confidence but quite wishful to make the explanation easier, found herself interested.

"Yes," she said. "That is quite possible, of course, though you must have been quite a girl. Mrs. Brand died many years ago."

Mrs. Vansittart flinched from the feeble rays of the lantern.

"That is so—I think I heard of—of Mrs. Brand's death—in London, I fancy. But—they had only one child."

Enid laughed.

"I am a mere nobody," she said. "Dad adopted me. I came here one day in June, nineteen years ago, and I must have looked so forlorn that he took me to his heart—thank God!"

Another solemn chord of the hymn floated up to them:

"Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear."

The rest of the verse evaded them. Probably a door was closed.

Mrs. Vansittart seemed to be greatly perturbed. Enid, intent on the occupation of the moment, believed their little chat was ended. To round it off, so to speak, she went on quickly:

"I imagine I am the most mysterious person living, in my early history, I mean. Mr. Brand saw me floating towards this lighthouse in a deserted boat. I kas nearly dead. The people who had been with me were gone, either starved and thrown into the sea or knocked overboard during a collision, as the boat was badly damaged. My linen was marked 'E. T.' That is the only definite fact I can tell you. All the rest is guess-work. Evidently, nobody cared to claim me. And here I am."

Mrs. Vansittart was leaning back in the deep gloom, supporting herself against the door of the bedroom.

"What a romance!" she said, faintly.

"A vague one, and this is no time to gossip about it. Can I get you anything?"

Enid felt that she really must not prolong their conversation, and the other woman's exclamation threatened further talk.

"No, thank you. You'll excuse me, I know. My natural interest—"

But Enid, with a parting smile, was half-way toward the next landing, and Mrs. Vansittart was free to re-enter the crowded apartment where her fellow-sufferers were wondering when they could see daylight again. She did not stir. The darkness was intense, the narrow passage draughty, and the column thrilled and quivered in an unnerving manner. She heard the clang of a door above and knew that Enid had gone into the second apartment given over to the women. Somewhere, higher up, was the glaring light of which she had a faint recollection, though she was almost unconscious, when unbound from the rope and carried into the service-room.

And at that moment, not knowing it, she had been near to Stephen Brand, might have spoken to him, looked into his face. What was he like, she wondered. Had he aged greatly with the years? A lighthouse-keeper! Of all professions in this wide world how came he to adopt that? And what ugly trick was fate about to play her that she should be cast ashore on this desolate rock where he was in charge? Could she avoid him? Had she been injudicious in betraying her knowledge of the past? And how marvelous was the likeness between Constance and her father! The chivalrous, high-minded youth she had known came back to her through the mists of time. The calm, proud eyes, the firm mouth, the wide expanse of forehead were his. From her mother—the woman who "died many years ago," when she, Mrs. Vansittart, "was quite a girl"—the girl inherited the clear profile, the wealth of dark-brown hair, and a grace of movement not often seen in Englishwomen.

Though her teeth chattered with cold, Mrs. Vansittart could not bring herself to leave the vault-like stairway. Once more the hymn-singers cheered their hearts with words of praise. Evidently, there was one among them who not only knew the words but could lead them mightily in the tunes of many old favorites.

The opening of a door—caused by the passing to and fro of some of the ship's officers—brought to her distracted ears the concluding bars of a

FATTENING OYSTERS.

How the United States Government Helps the Bivalves Grow.

The oyster-eating public is already familiar with the process of fattening adopted by some unscrupulous dealers in oysters. This consists merely in throwing the oysters into fresh water, which they absorb in great quantities and become plump. The flavor is thereby injured and there is danger of infecting the oysters with typhoid fever. At Lynnhaven, Va., the United States bureau of fisheries has been working for several years on a plan to establish an artificial fattening bed for oysters. The oyster lives chiefly on diatoms and other microscopic marine plants. These plants require for their growth a large supply of inorganic salts in the water. The necessary plant food is supplied by putting commercial fertilizers into the water. The fattening bed must be in shallow water so as to have a relatively high temperature. A wall, is maintained around the fattening ground so as to retain the fertilizer and diatoms.

Even after the diatoms have multiplied enormously the oysters receive no benefit from them unless a current is maintained in the water to carry the food to the oysters. Salt water is pumped in to prevent the fattening beds from becoming too fresh, and a little lime is added to the water to prevent the growth of algae and other plants which would give a disagreeable flavor to the oysters. Too much lime, on the other hand, will destroy the food plants of the oyster. The process seems somewhat complicated, but it has been demonstrated to be feasible and to yield fine results in the number and quality of the oysters.—Country Life in America.

So Was the Tip.

"Look here, waiter, I want a steak," said the passenger on the dining car.

"No steaks, sah."

"Bring me a couple of chops, then."

"No chops either, sah."

"Well, I declare! I thought this was a limited train?"

"It be, sah; everything's limited, sah!"

"But I've only had one egg to eat!"

"Yes, sah; de eggs is limited, too, sah!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE OUTDOOR GIRL.

She isn't very pretty and she isn't very smart,
And she doesn't seem a mistress of the dainty makeup art;
Without much trouble sweeter girls, I doubt not, might be found,
But, oh, she looks so winsome when she sits upon the ground.

She wouldn't make a picture in a Louis Quinze chair,
She never will be raved about as queenly, stately, fair,
She's ill at ease and fidgety when swell folks are around,
But naught can beat her calm repose when sitting on the ground.

To lily, rose or apple bloom this girl I can't compare,
To cabbage head or cauliflower, of course, I shouldn't dare;
I have it, though; I'm sure this to my credit will redound,
I'll say she's like an autumn leaf that lies upon the ground.

The open air and exercise, they seem to be her fad,
She golfs and boats and rides as well as any brawny lad;
She has my admiration, though my heart is still quite sound—
She looks so close to nature when she sits upon the ground.

—Fred G. Christgau in Chicago Record-Herald.

COLD-BLOODED SCIENTIST.

The president of one of the well-known colleges tells this story of one of his professors of chemistry:

It seems, says Harper's Weekly, that the professor and his wife had not agreed upon some domestic question, the professor asserting that his means would not warrant the expense involved. His wife had used all her powers of persuasion without avail, and at last resorted to the final feminine expedient—a flood of tears. At this the professor picked up his hat, but paused to remark:

"You might save yourself the trouble of that, my dear; your tears have absolutely no effect upon me. Why should they, being nothing but common water, with a very small percentage of phosphorous salts and a trace of chloride of sodium?"

NO WEAPONS REQUIRED

Connecticut Yankee Accepts Challenge of Haughty German.

The railway platform at Heidelberg was crowded with hurrying people of many nationalitnes, but the American traveler from Connecticut, who was trying to reach his family, felt that some man pushed against him with unnecessary roughness, relates the Youth's Companion.

"See here," he said, turning on the offender, "you stop jostling me that way."

He had hardly expected his words to be understood, but the young man whom he had accosted drew himself up haughtily, and said in excellent English, tinged by a slight German accent:

"I am at your service, sir, at any time and place."

"Well, now, that's something like," said the traveler, hooking his arm into the haughty young man's. "You carry this grip of mine and take me to a good hotel. You're just the man I've been looking for and didn't know how to find."

An Easy One.

Wilson—"Here's a problem for you, old man: A donkey was tied to a rope six feet long; 18 feet away there was a bundle of hay and the donkey wanted to get at the hay. How did he manage it?"

Sharp—"Oh, I've heard that one before. You want me to say: 'I give it up,' and you'll say: 'So did the donkey.'"

Wilson—"Not at all."

Sharp—"Then how did he do it?"

Wilson—"Just walked up to the hay and ate it."

Sharp—"But you said he was tied to a rope six feet long."

Wilson—"So he was. But, you see, the rope wasn't tied to anything. Quite simple, isn't it?"—Pittsburg Index.

In Old Age.

Emily Soldene, who was the queen of opera bouffe in the early '70s in the United States, as well as in Europe, will have a benefit at the Palace theatre, London, on November 13.

STYLES IN BOOKS.

Talk of styles in autumn clothes—
It cuts no ice at all with me
If duds are colored like the rose
Or plain unto severity—
I'd like to have you tell—gadzooks—
What is to be the style in books?

Are we to have the social life,
Where woman make large bridge whist bets
And in their lighter moods regale
Themselves with many cigarettes?
Or shall such get the grand kibosh
For rural tale, whose worst is "Gosh!"

Mayhap the yarn of Western life
Will make the "six best" seem quite slow
(You know the language, overripe,
That one Bret Harte coined long ago);
But some old maid yarn, in a pinch,
May spoil the cowboy's mortal cinch.

For public taste is hard to gauge;
It differs every season new,
In books and eating and the stage,
So ancient novels will not do;
And writers who would fare the best
Put no fresh eggs in last year's nest.
—Denver Republican.

A VERY LONG STAIRWAY.

The Philadelphia city hall contains the highest continuous stairway in the world, and tourists who have boasted of their muscular ability in climbing the stone steps of the Bunker Hill monument at Charlestown, the Washington monument or the monument to General Brock near Queenstown, Ontario, will tell their friends of their feat of ascending the 598 steps which lead from the seventh floor of the city hall to the landing about the feet of William Penn's statute. It extends from the seventh to the sixteenth floor and contains 598 steps of iron, arranged about a square central shaft, in which runs an electric elevator. To reach the tower stairway the climber may mount 245 granite stairs in the stairways at the northern end of the building, thus making a total climb of 743 steps.—Philadelphia Press.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY

Teutons Pass Britons in Many Lines of Activity.

The comparative figures of an English writer on the German and British nations are forwarded by Consul E. T. Liefeld from Freiburg and are summarized as follows:

The German population is growing while the British population is increasing by only 400,000 yearly. The government of the United Kingdom numbered 37,400,000 persons in their islands in 1890 and 43,200,000 in 1905. Germany's gain was much greater, the advance being from 49,400,000 to 60,600,000. Yet, notwithstanding this enormous increase in the number of people for whom work had to be provided, German industry has expanded at such a rate that laborers are scarce. The vitality of the German nation is shown by the increased net surplus of births over deaths per 1000 from 11.7 in 1890 to 14.5 in 1904, whereas in England it was 10.7 in 1890 and only 11.7 in 1904.

The gross receipts of the German railways, which, up to the twentieth century were always well below those of the British, have not risen above them. The aggregate shows $284,453,500 for the United Kingdom and $206,589,500 for Germany in 1904. The prosperity of the German railways is shown by the fact that their profits rose from 2.2 per cent. in 1890 to 6 per cent. in 1904, whereas for fifteen years the ordinary stock of British railways has steadily declined, the fall having been from 4.8 in 1890 to 3.9 in 1904, when all allowance is made for "watered stock." Between 1890 and 1904 8,000 miles of railway were built in Germany. In the same period England built only 2,400 miles of line.

In coal consumption German industry is fast overtaking the British. The figures for coal mined in the respective countries show 154,000,000 tons for the United Kingdom and 89,000,000 for Germany in 1890; and 239,000,000 tons for the United Kingdom and 173,000,000 for Germany in 1905. These figures are still more significant when it is remembered that in England more coal is used by the mercantile marine and burned in houses than in Germany.

In the manufacture of iron, where for a century England held the primacy, Germany has forged well ahead. England produced in 1890 8,031,000 tons; Germany, 4,658,000 tons. In 1905 England produced 9,746,000 tons; Germany, 10,875,000 tons. With steel it is even worse for Great Britain.

In wealth Germany has rapidly advanced, as shown by the increased deposits in the Prussian Savings bank, which rose from $798,105,000 fifteen years ago to $1,888,202,000 last year, against the advance in England from $540,181,500 to $973,300,000. Those paying the Prussian income tax have risen from 8 per cent. of the population in 1890 to 12 per cent. in 1905, showing 4,390,000 people with large incomes in Prussia alone. Another sign of Germany's growing wealth is that the new issues of capital in the past seven years were $4,136,525,000, against $4,-223,175,000 in England.—U. S. Consular Reports.

WHY NOT SMILE?

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Sure.

A New York farmer has a mamma pig that has brought 31 little pigs into the world within the past six months. "Uncle Joe" Cannon will insist that this could have happened only under a stand-pat policy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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again she caught the full refrain:

"Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempest driven,
Heart and courage fail."

Such a message might well carry good cheer to all who heard, yet Mrs. Vansittart listened as one in a trance, to whom the divinest promise was a thing unasked for and unrecognized. After passing through the greater peril of the reef in a state of supine consciousness, she was now moved to extreme activity by a more personal and selfish danger. There was she, a human atom, to be destroyed or saved at the idle whim of circumstance: here, with life and many things worth living for restored to her safe keeping, she saw imminent risk of a collapse with which the nebulous dangers of the wreck were in no way comparable. It would have been well for her could she only realize the promise of the hymn: "Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Not so ran Mrs. Vansittart's jumble of thoughts. The plans, the schemes, the builded edifice of many years, threatened to fall in ruin about her. In such bitter mood there was no consolation. She sought not to find spiritual succor, but bewailed the catastrophe which had befallen her.

It assuredly contributed to that "affliction which is but for a moment," that Constance should happen just then to run up the stairs towards the hospital. Each flight was so contrived that it curved across two-thirds of the superficial area allotted to the stairway. Anyone ascending made a complete turn to the right-about to reach the door of the room on any given landing and the foot of the ladder to the next.

Hence, the girl came unexpectedly face to face with Mrs. Vansittart. The meeting startled her. This pale woman, so thinly clad in the demi-toilette of evening wear on ship-board should not be standing there.

"Is anything wrong?" she cried, raising her lantern just as Enid did when she encountered the sailors.

"No, no," said the other, passing a nervous hand over her face. Constance, with alert intelligence, fancied she dreaded recognition.

"Then why are you standing here? It is so cold. You will surely make yourself ill."

"I was wondering if I might see Mr. Brand," came the desperate answer, the words bubbling forth with unrestrained vehemence.

"See my father?" repeated the girl. She took thought for an instant. The lighthouse keeper would not be able to leave the lamp for nearly three hours. When dawn came, she knew he would have many things to attend to, signals to the Land's End, the arrangement of supplies, which he had already mentioned to her, and a host of other matters. Four o'clock in the morning was an unconventional hour for an interview, but time itself was topsy-turvy under the conditions prevalent on the Gulf Rock.

"I will ask him," she went on hurriedly, with an uncomfortable feeling that Mrs. Vansittart resented her judicial pause.

"Thank you."

To the girl's ears the courteous acknowledgment conveyed an odd note of menace. If the eyes are the windows of the soul surely the voice is its subtle gauge. The more transparently simple, clean-minded the hearer, the more accurate is the resonant impression. Constance found herself vaguely perplexed by two jostling abstractions. If they took shape it was in mute questioning. Why was Mrs. Vansittart so anxious to revive, or, it might be, probe, long-buried memories, and why did her mobile smile seem to veil a hostile intent?

But the fresh, gracious maidenhood in her case aside these unwonted studies in mind reading.

"He has so much to do," she explained. "Although there are many of us on the rock tonight he has never been so utterly alone. Won't you wait inside until I return?"

"Not unless I am in the way," pleaded the other. "I was choking in there. The air here, the space, are so grateful."

So Constance passed her. Mrs. Vansittart noted the dainty manner in which she picked up her skirts to mount the stairs. She caught a glimpse of the tailor-made gown, striped silk underskirt, well-fitting, low-heeled, wide-welted expensive boots. Trust a woman to see all these things at a glance, with even the shifting glimmer of a storm-proof lantern to aid the quick appraisement.

As the girl went out of her sight a reminiscence came to her.

"No wonder I was startled," she communed. "That sailor's coat she wears helps the resemblance. Probably it is her father's."

Then the loud silence of the lighthouse appalled her. The singing had ceased, or was shut off by a closed door. One might be in a tomb as surrounded by this tangible darkness. The tremulous granite, so cold and hard, yet alive in its own grim strength, the murmuring commotion of wind and waves swelling and dying in ghost-like echoes, suggested a grave, a vault close sealed from the outer world, though pulsating with the far-away existence of heedless multitudes. Thus, brooding in the gloom, a tortured soul without form and void, she awaited the return of her messenger.

Constance, after looking in at the hospital, went on to the service-room. Her father was not there. She glanced up to the trimming-stage, expecting to see him attending to the lamp. No. He had gone. Somewhat bewildered, for she was almost certain he was not in any of the lower apartments, she climbed to the little door in the glass frame.

Ah! There he was, on the landward side of the gallery. What was the matter now? Surely there was not another vessel in distress. However, being relieved from any dubiety as to his whereabouts she went back to the service-room and gave herself the luxury of a moment's rest. Oh, how tired she was! Not until she sat down did she realize what it meant to live as she had lived, and to do all that she had done, during the past four hours.

Her respite was of short duration. Brand, his oilskins gleaming with wet, came in.

"Hello, sweetheart, what's up now?" he cried, in such cheerful voice that she knew all was well.

"That was exactly what I was going to ask you," she said.

"The Falcon is out there," he replied, with a side nod towards Mount's Bay.

Constance knew that the Falcon was a sturdy steamtrawler, a bulldog little ship, built to face anything in the shape of gales.

"They can do nothing, of course," she commented.

"No. I stood between them and the light for a second, and they evidently understood that. I was on the lookout, as a lantern dipped seven times, which I interpreted as meaning that they will return at daybreak. Now they are off to Penzance again."

"They turned safely then?"

"Shipped a sea or two, no doubt. The wind is dropping, but the sea is running mountains high."

He had taken off his oilskins. Constance suddenly felt a strong disinclination to rise. Being a strong-willed young person, she sprang up instantly.

"I came to ask you if you can see Mrs. Vansittart," she said.

"Mrs. Vansittart!" he cried, with a genuine surprise that thrilled her with a pleasure she assuredly could "Yes. She asked if she might have a word with you."

He threw up his hands in mock despair.

"Tell the good lady I am up to my eyes in work. The oil is running low. I must hie me to the pump at once. I have my journal to fill. If there is no sun I cannot heliograph, and I have a host of signals to look up and get ready. And, a word in your ear, Connie, dear. We will be 'at home' on the rock for the next forty-eight hours. Give the lady my very best regrets and ask her to allow me to send for her when I have a minute to spare, some hours hence."

She kissed him.

"You dear old thing," she said. "You will tire yourself to death, I am sure."

He caught her by the chin.

"Mark my words," he laughed. "You will feel this night in your bones longer than I. By the way, no matter who goes hungry, don't prepare any breakfast until I come to you. I suppose the kitchen is headquarters?"

"Yes, though Enid has had far more of Mr. Pyne's company. She is cook, you know."

"Is Pyne there, too?"

"He is laundry maid, drying clothes."

"I think I shall like him," mused Brand. "He seems to be a helpful sort of youngster. That reminds me. Tell him to report himself to Mr. Emmett as my assistant—if he cares for the post, that is."

He did not see the ready spirit of mischief that danced in her eyes. She pictured Mr. Pyne "fixing things" with Mr. Emmett "mighty quick."

When she reached the first bed room door Mrs. Vansittart had gone.

"I thought it would be strange if she stood long in this draught," mused Constance. She opened the door. The lady she sought was leaning disconsolate against a wall.

"My father—" she began.

"I fear I was thoughtless," interrupted Mrs. Vansittart. "He must be greatly occupied. Of course, I can see him in the morning before the vessel comes. They will send a ship soon to take us off."

"At the earliest possible moment," was the glad answer. "Indeed, dad has just been signaling to a tug which will return at daylight."

There was a joyous chorus from the other inmates. Constance had not the requisite hardihood to tell them how they misconstrued her words.

As she quitted them she admitted to herself that Mrs. Vansittart, though disturbing in some of her moods, was really very considerate. It never occurred to her that her new acquaintance might have suddenly discovered the exceeding wisdom of a proverb concerning second thoughts.

Indeed, Mrs. Vansittart now bitterly regretted the impulse which led her to betray any knowledge of Stephen Brand or his daughter. Of all the follies of a wayward life, that was inmeasurably the greatest, in Mrs. Vansittart's critical scale.

But what would you? It is not often given to a woman of nerves, a woman of volatile nature, a shallow worldling, yet versed in the deepest wiles of intrigue, to be shipwrecked, to be plucked from a living hell, to be swung through a hurricane to the secure insecurity of a dark and hollow pillar standing on a Calvary of storm-tossed waves, and then, whilst her senses swam in utmost bewilderment, to be confronted with a living ghost.

Yet that was precisely what happened to her.

Fate is grievous at times. This haven of refuge was a place of torture. Mrs. Vansittart broke down and wept in her distress.

CHAPTER X.

A primrose light in the east heralded a chilly dawn. The little world of the Gulf Rock bestirred itself in its damp misery at the news. The fresh watch, delighted by the prospect of activity, clattered up and down the iron stairs, opened all availiable windows, unclamped the door when Brand gave the order, and busied itself exceedingly with the desultory jobs which offered to so many willing hands.

It was now, by the nautical almanac, dead low water on the reef, but the strong southwesterly wind, hurling a heavy sea completely over the rocks, showed that the standards of war and peace differ as greatly in the matter of tides as in most other respects.

As the light increased it lost its first warm tinge. Steel gray were sky and water, sombre the iron-bound land, whilst the whereabouts of the sun became a scientific abstraction. Therefore, the heliograph was useless, and Brand, helped by some of the sailors, commenced to flaunt his flag-signals to the watching telescopes on the far-off promontory of the Land's End. The Falcon, strong-hearted trawler, was plunging towards the rock when the first line of gay bunting swung clear into the breeze. And what a message it was—in its jerky phrases—its profound uncertainties—for communication by flag code is slow work, and Brand left much to an easier system of talk with the approaching steamer.

"Chinook—New York to Southampton—struck reef during hurricane—propeller shaft broken—78 survivors in lighthouse—captain, 201 passengers, officers and crew—lost with ship."

The awful significance of the words sank into the hearts of the signallers. For the first time, the disaster from which, by God's Providence, they had emerged safely became crystallized into set speech. Seventy-eight living out of two hundred and eighty who might have lived! This was the curt intelligence which leaped the waves to fly over the length and breadth of the land, which sped back to the States to replace the expected news of a safe voyage, which thrilled the civilized world as it had not been thrilled for many a day.

Not a soul in the lighthouse gave thought to this side of the affair. All were anxious to reassure their loved ones, but, in their present moribund condition, they could not realize the electric effect of the incident on the wider world which read and had hearts to feel.

Even whilst Stephen Brand was signalling to the Falcon, with little white flags quickly extemporized as soon as she neared the Trinity buoy, newspaper correspondents ashore were busy at the telegraph office, and their associates on the trawler were eagerly transcribing the lighthouse keeper's words wherewith to feed to fever heat the sensation which the night had provided for the day.

Brand, foreseeing the importance of clearness and brevity, had already written out a full draft of his detailed message.

Faithful to his promise, Stapleton was acting as signaller-in-chief on board the Falcon, so Brand might manipulate his flags as quickly as lay in his power, with chief officer Emmett reading the words at his elbow; there was no fear that any mistake would be made by the receiver.

The story, if condensed, was complete. Beginning with an explanation of the liner's disablement, it dealt with her desperate but unavailing struggle to weather the reef, described Pyne's gallant and sucessful effort to get in touch with the lighthouse, the rescue of a fourth of those on board, the names of the survivors, and, finally, their predicament in the matter of food and water.

All this took long to tell.

Within the lantern, Mr. Charles A. Pyne, appointed supernumerary assistant keeper, was burnishing brasswork as per instructions received. He little knew the use which was being made of his name by the tiny bits of linen tossing about on the exterior gallery. In such wise, helped by a compositor and dignified by headlines, does a man become a hero in these days of knighthood conferred by the press.

Constance was scrutinizing the Falcon from the trimming-stage. Hearing Enid's cheery "Good morning" to Pyne when that young lady raced upwards from the kitchen to catch a glimpse of the reported vessel, she dropped her glasses for a moment.

"Jack is on board," she announced. "Of course he would be there. And there is such a lot of other men—half Penzance, I think."

Enid joined her; Pyne, too, thought he could polish a burner up there as well as on the floor of the service room.

Stanhope's stalwart figure, clad in oilskins, was clearly defined as he stood alone on the port side of the Falcon's small bridge, reading off the signals and sending back spasmodic twitterings of

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the flags which he, also, had procured, to indicate that each word was understood.

"Who is the skipper of the tug?" inquired Pyne quietly.

Both girls laughed.

"You mean Jack," cried Enid. "He is not the captain. He is an officer of the Royal navy, our greatest friend."

"Jack is his front name, I suppose," went on Pyne, breathing on the copper disc in his hands to test its clearness.

"We will introduce you, even at this distance," said Constance airily. "Mr. Pyne—this is Lieutenant John Percival Stanhope, only son of late Sir Charles and Lady Margaret Stanhope, of Tregarthen lodge, Penzance, one of the best and dearest fellows who ever lived."

"It must be nice to be a friend of yours, Miss Brand, if you always talk about the favored person in that way," said Pyne, rubbing industriously.

Enid, to whom the mere sight of the steamer had restored all her vitality, giggled joyously.

"You know, Mr. Pyne, we all love Jack, as the song says. It was a mere accident that he did not accompany us to the rock yesterday. Connie would not let him come."

"Ah," said Pyne.

"I forbade him," explained Constance, "because he has only three days' leave from the ship, and I thought he should give the first afternoon to his mother instead of playing poodle for Enid."

"How dare you call Jack a poodle?" was the indignant exclamation.

"Allow me," drawled Pyne. "I'm very glad your sister classified him."

Constance suddenly felt her neck and face aflame. Pyne was standing on her left, Enid on her right. The quiet jubilation of Pyne's voice was so unmistakable that Enid, for one instant, withdrew her eyes from the distant ship. A retort was quick on her lips, until she bethought her that the American's statement might have two meanings.

Being tactful withal, she chose her words whilst she bubbled forth:

"He promised to take us for a drive today. This is the dot and dash alphabet father and he are using. If dad requires all the dots I'm sure Jack is monopolizing the dashes. He must be furious about this gale."

Constance, who wanted to pinch Enid severely, had reverted to her normal healthy hue by this time. She dropped her glasses.

We are shamefully wasting precious minutes here," she said. "Enid, you and I ought to be in the kitchen."

Then she glanced with cold self-possession at Pyne, who was whistling softly between his teeth as he plied the duster.

"As for you," she said, "I never saw anyone work so hard with less need."

He critically examined the shining burner.

"We Americans are taught to be strenuous," he said smilingly. "That is the only way you can cut in ahead of the other fellow nowadays, Miss Brand."

She almost resigned the contest. That unhappy explanation had delivered her bound into his hands. Yet she strove desperately to keep up the pretence that their spoken words had no ulterior significance.

"Such energy must be very wearing," she said.

"It is—for the other man."

"But in your case it is unnecessary. My father believes we will be here at least forty-eight hours." Then she became conscious that again she had not said exactly what she meant to say. "So you, at any rate, need not wear your fingers to the bone," she added hurriedly.

"Guess it must be a national vice," he said with irritating complacency. "Just now I feel I have a regular hustle on."

"Your example equals your precepts. Enid, tear yourself from the attractive spectacle. There are eighty-one ravenous people to be fed."

"Sorry you haven't hit upon the real reason of my abounding industry," said Pyne, who skipped down the ladder first to give the girls a helping hand as they descended.

"Please tell us. It may be inspiring," said Constance.

"I'm going to ask the boss if I can't take a turn as scullery-maid when I'm through here."

"Then I veto the idea now," she answered. "Enid and I have had a most comfortable nap, and I am certain you have not closed your eyes all night. I will make it my personal business to see that both my father and you live down for a couple of hours immediately after breakfast."

"Or else there will be a mutiny in the kitchen," chimed in Enid.

"Connie," she whispered, when they were safely out of hearing from the service room, "I never saw a worse case. Talk about the young men suddenly smitten you read of in novels—"

Her sister whirled round.

"How can you be so silly?" she blazed forth.

"Why did you libel Jack so readily?" tittered Enid.

The other, utterly routed, went on in dignified silence.

She did not speak again until they surveyed the store apportioned for the coming feast.

"Eighty-one!" she murmured. "What a monstrous deal of people for a half-penny worth of bread!"

"What is the use of repining?" sang Enid, with a fortissimo accent on the pensultimate syllable. "For where there's a will there's a way. Tomorrow the sun will be shining, although it is cloudy today."

But Constance was not to be drawn a second time. Her clear brain was troubled by a formless shadow. It banished from her mind all thought of a harmless flirtation with the good-looking youngster who had brought a blush of mometary embarrassment to her fair face.

How dreadful it would be to meet hunger with refusals—perhaps there were worse things in the world than the midnight ordeal of an angry sea.

Indeed, when Pyne did join them in accord with his intention, he soon perceived the extent of the new danger. The stress of the night had only enhanced the need of an ample supply of food. Everybody—even the inmates of the hospital—was outrageously hungry, and the common allotment was half a cup of tea and half a ship's biscuit.

For the midday meal there would be two ounces of meat or bacon, one potato, and another half biscuit with about a wineglassful of water. For supper the allowance was half a cup of cocoa and two ounces of bread, which must be baked during the day. Not quite starvation, this menu, but far from satisfying to strong men and worn out women.

The Falcon, knowing the uselessness of attempting to creep nearer to the Gulf Rock, had gone off with her budget to startle two continents. Stanhope's last message was one of assurance. He would do all that lay in man's power. The lighthouse soon quieted down to a state of passive reaction. Pyne, refusing to be served earlier, carried his own and Brand's scanty meal on a tray to the service room.

The unwearied lighthouse keeper was on the balcony, answering a kindly signal from the Lan's End, whereas the coast guards were not yet in possession of the news from Penzance.

He placed the tray on the writing desk and contemplated its contents ruefully.

"I guess that banquet won't spoil for keeping," he said to himself. "I'll just lay round and look at it until the boss quits making speeches by the yard."

A couple of minutes passed. Brand was hoisting the last line of flags, when the American heard faltering footsteps on the stairs.

"Don't follow so close, Mamie," said a child's voice. "My arm hurts just 'nuff for anything when I move."

A towzled head of golden hair emerged into the light. It was one of the two little girls, whom Pyne had not seen since they were swung aloft from the sloping deck of the Chinook.

Their astonishment was mutual. The child, aged about eight, recognized in him a playmate of the fine days on board ship. She turned with confident cry.

"I told you so, Mamie. It was up. You said down. Here's the big glass house—and Mr. Pyne."

She quickened her speed, though her left arm was in a sling. Pyne, dreading lest she should fall, hastened to help her.

"I'se all right, Mr. Pyne," she announced with an air of great dignity. "I make one step at a time. Then I ketch the rail. See?"

"You've got it down to a fine point, Elsie," he said. "But what in the world are those women folk thinking of to let you and Mamie run loose about the place."

Elsie did not answer until Mamie stood by her side. Judged by appearances, Mamie was a year younger. Apart from the nasty bruise on Elsie's left arm and shoulder, the children had escaped from the horrors of the wreck almost unscathed in body and certainly untroubled in mind.

"Mamie came to my room for breakfast," explained Elsie at last. "We'se awful hungry, an' when we axed for 'nother bixit Mrs. Taylor she began to cry. An' when I said we'd go an' find mamma she cried some more."

"Yes. We'se awful hungry," agreed Mamie. "An' please where's mamma?"

Pyne needed no further explanation. The little ones had lost their mother; her disfigured body, broken out of all recognition, was tossing about somewhere in the under-currents of the Channel. None of the women dared to tell the children the truth, and it was a heartrending task to deny them food.

So, they were permitted to leave their refuge, with the kindly belief that they would come to no harm and perchance obtain a further supply from one of those sweet-faced girls who explained so gently that the rations must run short for the common good.

Pyne glanced up at the lantern. Outside he could see Brand hauling down the signal. He sprang to the tray and secured his half biscuit and tea cup.

"Come along, Elsie," he said, crooking his left arm for her. "Follow close, Mamie. Mind you don't fall."

"Your mamma is asleep," he assured them in a whisper on the next landing. "She just can't be woke up for quite a long time."

Then he navigated them to the door of the second bedroom, where Mrs. Taylor was. He broke the hard biscuit in two pieces and gave one to each child.

"Here, Mamie, you carry the cup, and go shares in the tea."

"I don't like tea," protested Mamie. "If I can't have coffee I want some milk."

"Well, now, you wait a little bit, and you'll be tickled to death to see what I'll bring you. But drink the tea. It's good an' hot. Skip inside, both of you."

He held the door partly open and they vanished. He heard Mrs. Taylor say:

"Didn't I tell you those two little dears would do their own business best?"

He regained the service room to find Brand steeping the remains of his biscuit in an almost empty cup. The lighthouse keeper greeted his young friend with a smile.

"I suppose that you, like the rest of us, never had such an appetite in all your days?" he said.

"Oh, I'm pretty well fixed," said Pyne, with responsive grin.

"Then you are fortunate. There is usually a wretched little fiend lurking in a man's inner consciousness which prompts him to desire the unattainable. Now, I am a poor eater as a rule, yet this morning I feel I could tackle the toughest steak ever cut off a superannuated cow."

"I don't deny," admitted Pyne, "that the idea of a steak sounds good. That is, you know," he went on languidly, "it might sort of appeal to me about one o'clock."

"I should have thought you could do with one now, especially after the hard night we have gone through. Perhaps you are a believer in the French system, and prefer a light breakfast."

Brand finished the last morsel of biscuit and drank the cup dry.

"It's a first-rate proposition — when you are accustomed to it," said Pyne. "But talking about eating when there's little to eat is a poor business, anyway. Don't you find that?"

"I do indeed."

Brand rose and tapped the barometer, adjusting the sliding scale to read the tenths.

"Slightly better," he announced. "If only the wind would go down, or even change to the norrard!"

"What good would a change of wind do?" inquired Pyne, greatly relieved himself by the change of topic.

"It would beat down the sea to some extent and then they might be able to drift a buoy, with a rope attached, close enough to the rock at low tide to enable us to reach it with a cast of a grappling iron."

"Do you mean that we could be ferried to the steamer by that means?"

"That is absolutely out of the question until the weather moderates to a far greater extent than I dare hope at present. But, once we had the line, we could rig up a running tackle and obtain some stores."

"Is it as bad as all that?" said the younger man, after a pause.

They looked at each other. The knowledge that all true men have of their kind leaped from eye to eye.

"Quite that bad," answered Brand.

Pyne moistened his lips. He produced a case containing two cigars. He held it out.

"Let us go shares in consolation," he said.

Brand accepted the gift, and affected a lievlier mood.

"By lucky chance I have an ample supply of tobacco. It will keep the men quiet," he said. "By the way," and he lifted a quick glance at Pyne, "do you know anything about chemistry?"

"Well—er—I went through a course at Yale."

"Can colza oil be converted into a food."

"It contains certain fats," admitted Pyne, taking dubious stock of the question.

"But the process of conversion, the chemical reaction, that is the difficulty."

"Bi-sulphide of carbon is a solvent, and the fatty acids of most vegetable oils can be isolated by treatment with steam superheated to about 600 degrees Fahrenheit."

Brand threw out his hands with a little gesture of helplessness; just then Constance appeared.

"Dad," she cried, "did not Mr. Pyne tell you of my threat?"

"No, dear one. I am not living in terror of you, to my knowledge."

"You must please go to sleep, both of you, at least until 10 or 11 o'clock. Mr. Emmett is sending a man to keep watch here. He will not disturb you. He is bringing some rugs and pillows which you can arrange on the floor. I have collected them for your special benefit."

"At this hour! Impossible, Connie."

"But it is not impossible, and this is the best hour available. You know quite well that the Falcon will return at high water. And you must rest, you know."

She bustled about, with the busy air of a housewife who understood the whole art of looking after her family. But something puzzled her.

"Mr. Pyne," she inquired, "where is your cup?"

"I—er—took it down," he explained.

For some reason, Constance felt instantly that she had turned the tables on him since their last rencontre. She did not know why. He looked confused, for one thing; he was not so glib in speech, for another.

"Down where?" she demanded. "Not to the kitchen. I have been there since you brought up your breakfast and dad's on the same tray."

"I breakfasted alone," remarked Brand calmly. "Mr. Pyne had feasted earlier."

"But he had not," persisted Constance. "I wanted him to—"

She stopped. This impudent American had actually dared to wink at her, a confidential, appealing wink which said plainly: "Please don't trouble about me."

"You gave your tea and biscuit to somebody," she cried suddenly. "Now, who was it? Confess!"

"Well," he said weakly, "I did not feel—er—particularly hungry, so, when I met those two little girls foolin' round for an extra supply, I—er—thought nobody would mind if—er—"

"Father!" said Constance. "He has not had a mouthful."

"Then take him downstairs and give him one. You must have found my conversation interesting, Mr. Pyne, whilst I was eating. But, before you go, let me add a word in season. There must be no further discrimination between persons. Stand or fall, each must abide by the common rule."

Pyne, with the guilty feeling of a detected villain, explained to Constance how the cup might be rescued.

"I shall keep a close eye on you in the future," she announced as they went below.

"Do," he said. "That is all I ask for."

"I am a very strict person," she went on. "Dad always encouraged us in the sailor's idea of implicit obedience."

"Kick me. It will make me feel good," he answered.

Entering the second bedroom, where Elsie and Mamie were seated contentedly on the floor, she stooped and kissed them. And not a word did she say to Enid as to the reason why Mr. Pyne should be served with a second breakfast. She knew that any parade of his unselfishness would hurt him, and he, on his part, gave her unspoken thanks for her thought.

Conversation without words is an art understood only by master-minds and lovers, so these two were either exceptionally clever persons or developing traits of a more common genus —perhaps both.

(To Be Continued.)

Bad Stomach Makes Bad Blood.

You can not make sweet butter in a foul, unclean churn. The stomach serves as a churn in which to agitate, work up and disintegrate our food as it is being digested. If it be weak, sluggish and foul the result will be torpid, sluggish liver and bad, impure blood.

The ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are just such as best serve to correct and cure all such derangements. It is made up without a drop of alcohol in its composition; chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead of the commonly employed alcohol. Now this glycerine is of itself a valuable medicine, instead of a deleterious agent like alcohol, especially in the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia and the various forms of indigestion. Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of it:

"In dyspepsia it serves an excellent purpose. . . . It is one of the best manufactured products of the present time in its action upon enfeebled, disordered stomachs; especially if there is ulceration or catarrhal gastritis (catarrhal inflammation of stomach), it is a most efficient preparation. Glycerine will relieve many cases of pyrosis (heartburn) and excessive gastric acidity. It is useful in chronic intestinal dyspepsia, especially the flatulent variety, and in certain forms of chronic constipation, stimulating the secretory and excretory functions of the intestinal glands."

When combined, in just the right proportions, with Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root, Bloodroot and Mandrake root, or the extracts of these, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, there can be no doubt of its great efficacy in the cure of all stomach, liver and intestinal disorders and derangements. These several ingredients have the strongest endorsement in all such cases of such eminent medical leaders as Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, Chicago; Prof. Hobart A. Hare, M. D., of Medical Department, University of Pa.; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Medical Department, University of New York; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D. and Prof. John King, M. D., Authors of the American Dispensatory, and scores of others among the leading medical men of our land.

Who can doubt the curative virtues of a medicine the ingredients of which have such a *professional* endorsement?

Constipation cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One or two a dose.

MAN AND HIS WAYS.

Capt. W. G. Leale is one of the oldest river men in the state, and is regarded as one of the best of storytellers. His latest is as follows: "Two Scotchmen were going on a trip, when one of them suddenly stopped and announced he could not go. 'And what's the matter?' asked the other. 'I've lost my baggage.' Lost your baggage? said the other, 'and how's that?' 'The cork came out,' was the answer."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Henry Smith tramped from Big Rapids to Kalamazoo and applied to the poormaster for relief. His name is familiar, but he has never been in congress. Still, his tale was a moving one. Sixty-seven years old and forty years a mining prospector who enriched others but could not enrich himself, without friends in the autumn of life, with frost on the "hilltop," he has only a country—no home, it ever so humble. Forty years ago he left Big Rapids to seek mineral wealth, but wealth was not for Smith. A mine he found and for a thousand sold it. The mine has brought many times that sum each year, and never think of it, Smith. Forty years was a long time to be away and this fall he came again and once more saw Big Rapids. Did Big Rapids talk to him by the hand with, "Welcome, Smith! Right glad we are to see you?" Not so. Nobody knew Henry Smith—not this Henry. They said one lived in Lenawee and had in storage a boom for senator, or one for congressman in full vascancy, as circumstances might suggest, but his were lesser years if riper in their glory. Friends Smith found none. All were dead. He asked for alms. The almoners said Smith had lost his residence, and turned away. With tears the old man gave his tale, which touched the hearts of Kalamazoo's poor relief and Smith found shelter. There are three others to provide for in some way. At present it looks like Townsend.—Detroit News.

The Manicurist.

The manicure maid wears stylish clothes,
And dainty shoes and collars;
She takes you firmly by the hand
And, ere you can quite understand,
She pockets your two dollars.
—Milwaukee Journal.

"GOOD STUFF"

A Confirmed Coffee Drinker Takes to Postum.

A housewife was recently surprised when cook served Postum instead of coffee. She says:

"For the last five or six years I have been troubled with nervousness, indigestion and heart trouble. I couldn't get any benefit from the doctor's medicine, so finally he ordered me to stop drinking coffee, which I did.

"I drank hot water while taking the doctor's medicine, with some improvement, then went back to coffee with the same old trouble as before.

"A new servant girl told me about Postum—said her folks used it and liked it in place of coffee. We got a package but I told her I did not believe my husband would like it, as he was a great coffee drinker.

"To my surprise he called for a third cup, said it was "good stuff" and wanted to know what it was. We have used Postum ever since and both feel better than we have in years.

"My husband used to have bad spells with his stomach and would be sick three or four days, during which time he could not eat or drink anything. But since he gave up coffee and took to Postum, he has had no more trouble, and we now fully believe it was all caused by coffee.

"I have not had any return of my former troubles since drinking Postum, and feel better and can do more work than in the last ten years. We tell everyone about it—some say they tried it and did not like it. I tell them it makes all the difference as to how it's made. It should be made according to directions—then it is delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a very valuable 6-year-old Jersey cow that does fine on pasture, but when put on dry feed—fodder or hay—she eats heartily but turns around and vomits up her feed. Otherwise she seems to be in good health. Will some one please give the cause and a remedy?—F., Oakland, Md.

When husking corn my arm "goes to sleep," and becomes very sore, but does not swell, and as soon as I get through with the corn husking it gets all right. Will somebody tell me the cause and give a remedy?—H., Latham, Ill.

Does any Farmstead reader know of a way to tan hides and furs with a mixture of water and bran? If so please answer through The Blade, giving the proportions of each, and how long the hide should remain in the mixture?—D., Gordon, Wis.

Have a fine young Jersey heifer that has had her hip "knocked down;" she will be fresh soon. Would like to know if it will be safe to keep her?—B., Greensboro, N. C.

My flock of chickens young and old, have the sniffles; swallow constantly and apparently choke; they eat well until the last 24 hours, when they lose the use of their feet and legs; after they are no longer able to walk they live about 48 hours. I have lost quite a number. Will someone explain and give me a remedy?—D., Rockford, O.

I would be pleased if somebody would tell me the cause of a colt going blind at eight months of age, and in three or four weeks get well. Eyes become sore and water drops from nostrils. She kept this up all last summer. Had two veterinaries, but they could not cure her; got her wolf teeth in August.—G., Jamestown, Pa.

What can be done to stop the flow of milk from a cow's teat that was lacerated by barb wire and did not close by healing? The opening is less than an inch from the point of the teat.—T., Martz, Ind.

Some few months ago there was printed in the Farmstead column a prescription for eczema, which contained dwarf elder, mandrake root and alcohol, but I have lost it. Will wou ask the person sending it in to repeat it?—J., Petersburg, Mich.

Where Tuberculosis Breeds.

Tuberculosis does not find its victims among the scrub cows that browse the roadside in summer and find shelter behind straw-stack in winter; nor among those who roam in wide, well-watered pastures and are housed in barns through whose cracks the snows and winds of winter sift. It is among the herds whose winter quarters are basement dungeons where little air and less sunlight finds entrance, and those that are warmly housed and lightly fed on rations calculated to force the secretion of milk to the utmost limit, that the severe losses occur. It is particularly a disease of pampered animals. The highly bred animal is not essentially more susceptible; the fault is with the man who should be "ahead of the cow" intsead of "behind her." There are the extremes of the inhuman stables of the ignorant, and the unnatural conditions maintained by the "scientific breeder." The latter class will be the first to realize their mistake and rectify it. The former will need a deal of education and demonstration in the line of sanitation.—Farming.

Weeds as Food.

Some of the weeds can be used for food if prejudice against them does not exist. The dandelion is cultivated in France, but it is regarded as a pest here. Chicory is raised in European gardens. Pigweed is a delicacy to the Chinese, and young poke weed shoots long been known in the southern states as edible. The common nettle, milkweed and mallow are used in Europe. Purslaine (pursley), one of the most persistent pests in this country, is cultivated in Europe, being regarded as a very valuable plant.

Skimmed Milk for Hens.

An experiment was recently conducted by the West Virginia experiment station to determine the value of skimmed milk when fed to laying hens. On most farms the skimmed milk is fed to calves and pigs, and for that reason many allow themselves to believe that hens are not benefited by it. In the experiments made by this station the milk used was from the separator, and the most part of the year it was sour when fed, being thick in summer.

The hens were kept in houses and runs, one lot being fed skimmed milk and another not. The skimmed milk was used mostly for moistening the mash which was usually fed in the morning. At no time were the hens fed heavily, as the eggs were used for hatching purposes, and it was not considered desirable to have the hens too fat. The pen which received the skimmed milk laid 248 more eggs than the others, or practically an egg for every quart of skimmed milk they received. The value of the skimmed milk was placed at about 1 cent per quart; then the food cost was 9.8 cents per dozen for the fowls that had been fed skimmed milk, and 9.3 cents per dozen for the other lot.

During the time covered by the experiment the eggs produced were actually worth 20 cents per dozen. The 248 extra eggs produced by the pen fed skimmed milk valued at this price were worth $4.13, which would give the skimmed milk a value of 1.6 cents per quart.

In summarizing the results of this experiment it was shown that more eggs were produced when skimmed milk was substituted for water in moistening the mash. At a value of 25 cents per dozen it was ascertained that the skimmed milk had a value of 2 cents per quart. In one experiment 802 quarts of skimmed milk were used, resulting in an increase in the egg production of 702 eggs.—The Homestead.

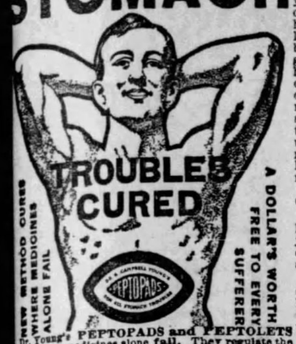
Thanksgiving Decorations.

There are a great many inexpensive table decorations that add to the attractiveness of the Thanksgiving table. A very pretty custom is to have some simple little gift for each of the guests. The room itself can be decorated with fall foliage and with corn stalks or sheaves of grain. Of course these things will appeal more particularly to the women on the farm than the men folks, and the thing to do is but to keep them in the dark as to what is being done. The one thing that should be on hand if there are any children present is the jack-o'-lantern made out of a pumpkin. It is almost as much a part of the Thanksgiving dinner as the turkey itself, to the children.—Farming.

The Onion Maggot.

The onion maggot and cabbage maggot can only be distinguished by an expert, as they are very nearly alike. The maggot is the larva of a small fly. There is no known "sure" remedy that can be applied. Sprinkling powdered s

STOMACH



A DOLLAR'S WORTH FREE TO EVERY SUFFERER

Dr. Young's PEPTOPADS and PEPTOLETS are where medicines alone fail. They regulate the nerves, relieve soreness, and strengthen the nerves and tissues of the stomach in either sex. You can soon see what you want without fear of distress. The effects are marvelous. If you have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Heart Flutter, Sick Headache, etc., send 10c to cover cost of packing and mailing, and I will send you a $1.00 treatment absolutely free. It will relieve you immediately. Address, DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Michigan.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Hallowe'en.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell us all you can about Hallowe'en, how, and where it originated, etc.?—J. H. Lima, O.

Yes, we will tell you all we can. We are called upon to do this once a year at least, meanwhile trying to look pleasant. Hallowe'en is a relic of pagan times, so that no more need be said of its origin. Hallowe'en, or Hallow-even, is the evening of October 31, so called as being the eve or vigil of All Hallows, or festival of All Saints, which falls on November 7. It is associated in the popular imagination with the prevalence of supernatural influences. In the north of England, Hallowe'en is known as Nutcrack Night. In Scotland the ceremonies of the night were formerly regarded in a superstitious light. Our young friends should read Roberts Burns' "Hallowe'en," which gives an imaginative presentment of the usual ceremonies as practiced in Scottish rural districts in Burns' time. The principal object of curiosity in consulting the future was to discover who should be the partner in life. Popular belief ascribed to the children born on Hallowe'en the faculty of perceiving and holding converse with supernatural beings.

Submarines in Civil War.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell Blade readers what you can about a certain submarine boat put in service somewhere in the south during the civil war.—D. K., Inland, O.

A Confederate boat with a nearly submerged hull attacked and slightly injured the Federal armored vessel New Ironsides, October 5, 1863. The Federal Housatanic was destroyed in Charleston harbor in 1864 by another such Confederate boat. The vessels of this type were of boiler-iron, about 35 feet in length, and called "Davids" from their appearance of insignificance in comparison with their adversaries.

The Buckeye State.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell something about Ohio, its number of square miles, number of inhabitants, social and political history, if it has any worth mentioning?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

Ohio has an area of 41,060 square miles, of which 300 square miles are water surface. The general surface of the state is rolling plain, from 300 to 500 feet above the sea. The population of the state, in 1900, was 4,157,545. In the growth of population Ohio maintained her position as third state in the Union for 50 years, from 1800 to 1850, when she became fourth in rank, having been outgrown by Illinois. The climate of the Buckeye state is variable, and satisfies the native with a fair variety, while there are great extremes, neither excessive heat nor cold is of long duration. The maximum temperature is 107.9 degrees, and the minimum 21 degrees below zero. The climate is healthful.

The Federal census of 1900 reports 93.9 per cent of Ohio land area devoted to farming, and the improved land as 78.5 per cent of the farm area. The waste land has been reduced to a minimum. The large number of manufacturing towns and cities make a ready market for farm and dairy products, and this has greatly influenced the agricultural development of the state. In 1900 Ohio ranked first in the United States in the manufacture of carriages, wagons and supplemental materials, and in pottery and clay products; it was second in the manufacture of agricultural implements of iron and steel, and of food preparations; third in flouring and grist mills products, in the roasting and grinding of coffees and spices, in foundry and machine shop products, distilled liquors, soap and candles, and tobacco, cigars and cigarets; fourth in the factory products of boots and shoes, of women's clothing, in the manufacture of glass, of rubber and gutta percha goods, refining petroleum, and in cars and general shop construction and repairs by steam railroad companies; and fifth in the factory product of men's clothing, electrical apparatus and supplies, malt liquors, lumber and planing mill products, in book and job printing and publishing of newspapers and periodicals. In the value of all manufactures, Ohio ranked fourth among the states of the union from 1840 to 1880, but in the latter year was surpassed by Illinois, and became fifth, holding that rank ever since. The state now has more than 30,000 manufacturing establishments.

The state has 14,000 miles of railway. In 1880 the state was in debt to the extent of $6,-420,865. That has been paid, with interest amounting to $6,000. The state has a million children in school. There are 17 state institutions in Ohio, which are conducted at an annual expense of more than $2,-500,000. Ohio has a proud record of patriotism. When President Lincoln issued his proclamation, April 14, 1861, calling for 75,-000 of the militia of the several states, Ohio made quick response. Within 24 hours after the President's call, 20 companies had proffered their services. Within 36 hours they were on their way to Columbus, where they were organized, April 18, into the First and Second regiments of Ohio volunteers. The next day they started for Washington. Of the presidents since 1876, four, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, William McKinley and Benjamin Harrison, were native Ohioans, and we still have good presidential timber left.

The "Gun-Shy" Dog.

Editor Question Bureau: I have a full-blooded hound pup, six months old, he is a good rabbit dog, but is afraid of a gun, and will go home when he hears the report of a gun, no matter how far away it may be. I would like to know if there is any way I can get him used to a gun. I hope you will not think the question too silly to answer, but will give me an encouraging reply.—W. B., Jerry's Run, W. Va.

There may be hope for your dog, for he is young enough to be taught new tricks, but it is never an easy task to overcome a case of gun-shyness. If you are your dog's best friend, lose no opportunity to gain his confidence; take him to the fields with you, keep him in leash, and fire your gun, each time being careful to reassure the dog, by gentle words and kind treatment, that he is not to be harmed. A great deal of patience of this kind will be required, and even then you may fail, much depending on the dog's common sense. But if he has the intelligence that a good dog should have, he may understand in time that the gun will not hurt him, and if he is fond of sport he may come to recognize it as his next best friend.

Chief Justices.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give the names of all chief justices of the United States supreme court, with the date and order of their appointments?—E. H. P., Lawing, Mo.

John Jay was the first chief justice of the United States supreme court; he served from 1789 till 1795. His immediate successor was John Rutledge, who served less than a year. Oliver Ellsworth, 1796-1800, four years; John Marshall, 1801-1835, thirty-four years; Roger B. Tavey, 1836-1864, twenty-eight years; Salmon P. Chase, 1864-1873, nine years; Morrison R. Waite, 1874-1888, fourteen years; Melville W. Fuller the present chief justice, was appointed in 1888.

Soldiers and Homesteads.

Editor Question Bureau: Please inform me through your paper the particulars in regard to old soldiers' claims on land in Oklahoma and New Mexico.—T. J. C. L., Oak Hill, Ga.

Old soldiers are treated the same with reference to homesteading land in Oklahoma and New Mexico as in any other section of the country where public land is open to entry. The soldier is entitled to have the length of his service in the United States deducted from the five years necessary to prove up claim, providing his service was not beyond one year; that is, in case he was in the service of the United States five years, he would still have to reside on the land one year before he could make final proof.

Humane Association.

M. E. R., Toledo, O.: The American Humane association is the name of a consolidation of various societies, and was formed at Cleveland, O., in 1877, becoming a national organization for the prevention of cruelty to animals and children. The initial work of the society was to regulate the abuses in cattle transportation by the railroads, and to secure the passage of state laws looking to this end. It offered a prize of $5,000 for the best model of a cattle car that would make possible the feeding, watering and resting of cattle in transit, and many improved cattle cars were brought into use. As we understand, the funds of the association are contributed by charitably inclined people with humane instincts. Perhaps the most effective work of the association has been the creation of humane sentiments, through which state laws and city ordinances have been enacted for protecting dumb animals against cruelty. The association is open to all who may wish to join.

About the Pyramids.

Editor Question Bureau: Why are the great pyramids strictly confined to the western valley of the Nile?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Unfortunately it is not as easy to answer questions as to ask them. To some questions, like the above, there is no answer, but we may resort to theory in replying. West of Memphis, at a distance of about ten miles, and running parallel with the river Nile, rises a barren plateau. The elevation is a hundred feet above the level of the river, and stretches north and south for many miles. Owing to the rocky character of the ridge, its elevation above the river level, and the fact that the sun, the chief deity of the Egyptians, seemed to sink to rest behind it at nightfall, the kings, looking from their palace in Memphis, and musing upon the common fate which must soon call them to the abode of the gods, naturally chose the western plateau as the most fitting place to build their tombs. Perhaps a theory that would be acceptable to more practical minds would be that the side of the river furnishing the easier access to the material used in constructing the pyramids would be chosen, other circumstances being favorable. Whatever the reason for originally selecting one side of the river, it must have been sufficient to influence succeeding monarchs to keep on the one side. It is quite probable that much of the work on these marvelous tombs was done during seasons when the fertile valleys were inundated, and the people were not employed in their accustomed avocations.

Destruction of Hell Gate.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you tell me what you can of the destruction of Hell Gate, by whom, what the cost, time of work, and if there was opposition to the method used? Can vessels pass over now, where the rock once stood? Who paid for the destruction?—W. C. B., Mulberry Grove, Ill.

The work of destroying Hell Gate was assumed by the government. We cannot give the cost, nor are we certain that the work, as originally planned, has been fully completed. The work of destruction was begun in 1851. The process used was that of surface blasting. A portion of some of the rocks was removed, but this method of overcoming the dangers to navigation was found practically useless. In 1866 a second survey was made by Brevet-Maj.-Gen. John Newton, of the United States engineer corps, and in 1867 he submitted his report, in which he advised the removal of the reefs—the work to be done by blasting, and the milling of the surface to be made from a fixed platform. Soon after the work of making Hell Gate safely navigable was resumed and placed in charge of Newton. For the work he invented a steam drilling cupola scow, which served as a transport and a working platform, from which the drilling engines were operated. The new machine proved satisfactory. A new system of explosion had to be devised in order to protect Ward's and Randall's islands and Astoria. Diamond, Bentley and Ways reefs were removed, also Pilgrim Rock, before operations were begun on Hallet's Point reef. The last was an obstacle to both large and small vessels. The excavations, begun in October, 1869, were completed in June, 1875. The drilling was completed and charged in 1876. The area operated upon was about three acres, and the method of explosion was successful. No damage was done to the windows of buildings near; it had no perceptible effect on the air, but little on the water, and the underground shock was slight, and was perceptible on Manhattan and the west part of Long Island. The removal of Flood Rock, which was in the middle of Hell Gate, made the navigable capacity of the channel more than double. The work of removing this obstruction was begun June 10, 1885. Lack of funds caused delay, and the explosion did not take place until October 10, 1885. For the removal of Flood Rock about nine acres were tunneled and drilled, and the aggregate length of the tunnels was 21,670 feet, and of the drill holes 10,102 feet. The object sought to be gained by removing the rocks and reefs was to make a channel of the uniform depth of 26 feet and of sufficient width for the largest steamers.

Belva Lockwood.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give a biography of Belva Lockwood?—N. E., Lawrence, Mich.

She was born at Royalton, Niagara county, N. Y., October 24, 1830. She was educated in the district school and academy of her native town, and until married paid the expenses of her winter schooling by teaching summers. In 1848 she married a farmer, Uriah H. McNall, who died in 1853, leaving her with one child, The following year she entered Genesee College, and was graduated in 1857. She then became preceptress of the Lockport Union school; the next year was head of the Gainesville Seminary at Owego, N. Y. She was president of the Ladies' Aid society at Lockport, during the early part of the war, and at its close moved to Washington, D. C., her present home, where she had charge of the Union League hall four years. In 1868 she married a Baptist clergyman of the Capital city, Dr. Ezekiel Lockwood, who died in 1877. Soon after her marriage she began the study of law in the National University Law school, took the degree of B. L., and was admitted to the bar of the district supreme court in 1873. She at once entered into active practice. In 1878 she drafted, and, after two years succeeded in getting through Congress a bill admitting women to practice in the United States supreme court, and by virtue of that act was admitted to the bar of that court in 1879. During President Garfield's administration she made an unsuccessful application for the Brazilian mission. In 1884 she was nominated for the presidency by the equal rights party on the Pacific slope, and was renominated by the same party at Des Moines, Ia., in 1888. The wide publicity she obtained by these nominations induced her to enter the lecture field, where she met with success. In 1889 she was a delegate of the Universal Peace Union to the International Peace Congress held in Paris, presenting an interesting paper on international arbitration. In 1890 she was again a delegate of the union, presenting a paper on "Disarmament" to the International Congress, which met in London.

P. O. Receipts and Expenses.

Editor Question Bureau:—A Socialist made the assertion at Middletown that the United States government made a great revenue from the postoffice department. I maintained that with the cheap postage and rural free delivery the department was conducted at a loss. Who was right?—J. W., Excello, O.

You were right. There have been but three years in the twenty-eight years preceding 1905 when the expenses of the postoffice department have been less than the revenues. In 1865 the revenue was $14,556,159; expenditures, $13,694,728. In 1882 the revenue amounted to $41,876,-410; expenditures, $40,039,695. In the year 1883 the revenues reached a total of $45,-508,693; the expenditures for that year were $42,816,700. In 1904, the last year for which we have the figures, the revenues of the department amounted to $143,582,624, while the expenses reached the sum of $152,382,117.

Church Membership.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the strength and origin of the Primitive Baptist, Union Baptist and Methodist churches.—A. M. T., Clare, N. C.

It requires more study than we can devote to this subject to discover the origin of the various Baptist church denominations in the United States. As to strength, the Primitive Baptists have a membership in the United States of 126,000; United Baptists, 13,209. All Baptist denominations in the United States will number in membership 5,150,812 persons. Methodists of all denominations in the United States will reach a total of more than six million. The Methodist church originated in England.

Miscellaneous.

C. B., Grand Bay, Ala.: Your request for information in regard to the Universalist religion was answered at length in these columns only last month, October 4. We simply cannot repeat at this early date.

C. D. M., Saint Jo, Tex.: If you have been a reader of the Question Bureau you must have noticed our refusal, on several occasions, to comply with requests for arguments to be based in debate. We must treat all alike in this matter.

J. E. P., Palmer, Neb.: We cannot give you the information you want. We recently printed in these columns information concerning New Mexico generally. Cannot note details as to localities.

A. A., Waterloo, N. Y.: The Dingley tariff law contains no such clause as you refer to.

G. L. J., Lexington, N. C.: The Bureau rules forbid us answering questions such as yours.

E. D. S., Georgel, Va.: The government pays its food inspectors. If you write to the Department of Agriculture you may obtain a copy of the pure food law. It is too lengthy for publication in these columns.

J. L. S., Lower Salem, O.: Write to the War Department for the information you want.

H. H., Ft. Wayne, Ind.: Our advice to you is to let alone copyrighted household recipes. You could not safely change the recipe by changing the language in which it was written.

A PUZZLING AFFAIR.

One New England Writer Can't Understand Brooklyn Customs.

A Brooklyn society man is facing a divorce suit started by his wife on rather unusual grounds. Like other strugglers here and there in the world of fashion, the gentleman has more style than money and he has neglected to pay the bills for his wedding, which took place more than two years ago. It was a very fashionable wedding, as these affairs go in Brooklyn, and the church that was chartered for the occasion had a bill of $130 against the happy, but impecunious bridegroom, beside which there was a big bill for flowers. The church secured judgment against the husband last spring and right after that his wife left him. Said she: "I wouldn't live an hour with a man of so little principle that he would fail to pay the fees for his wedding."

That is the right kind of spirit to show. At the same time, there is something puzzling about this particular case. Most mere men who have not been through the experience, but have heard legends about it, have an idea that the correct procedure is for the bridegroom to buy the license and pay the minister's fee and furnish stickpins for the ushers and a lock of hair for the best man; there is a common impression that the bride's family is supposed to pay for the flowers and chicken salad and most of the other little frills that may be attached to the ceremony. According to all the rules of logic all the incidentals connected with a church ceremony would come under the head of frills and extras. The father of the blushing bride ought to foot the bills.

Mayhap this idea of the arrangements is all wrong, but if so there is a widespread misconception about it and it is time for the institution of reform methods in weddings. If the bride's family does not pay for the choir and the flowers and the carpet and the awning for the sidewalk and whatever may be charged for the wear and tear on the church there is something unjust about the system. When there is a church wedding and about $1,200 worth of extra fixings it is a safe bet that it resulted from no suggestion of the bridegroom. The average bridegroom hates a crowd and all the fuss, and he consents to going through it only because of his mental condition at the time. The whole business is up to the bride and her family and on them the financial burden ought to fall. The principal man in the case generally feels like a 30-cent superfluity, and if he has to pay for the spectacle it is tough.—Providence Journal.

The Feminine Viewpoint.

A preacher in Dallas county, says the Throckmorton (Tex.) Times, tried to shuffle off this mortal coil by hanging himself with a blind bridle. His wife found him suspended from a rafter in the barn. He was wroth at her interposition, saying:

"If you had let me alone a few minutes more I would have been in heaven."

His wife replied: "Yes, and you would have looked nice running around over heaven with a blind bridle on, wouldn't you?"

Weak Kidneys

It is of but little use to try to doctor the kidneys themselves. Such treatment is wrong, for the kidneys are not alone to blame for their weaknesses or irregularities. They have no power—no self-control. They are operated and actuated by a tiny shred of a nerve which is largely responsible for their strength, or weakness. If the Kidney nerve is strong and healthy the kidneys are strong and healthy. If the Kidney nerve goes wrong you know it by the inevitable result—kidney trouble.

This tender nerve is only one of a great system of nerves. This system controls not only the kidneys, but the heart, and the liver, and the stomach. For simplicity's sake Dr. Shoop has called this great nerve system the "Inside Nerves." They are not the nerves of feeling—not the nerves that enable you to walk, to talk, to act, to think. They are the master nerves and every vital organ is their slave.

The one remedy which aims to treat not the Kidneys alone, but the nerves which are to blame, is known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). This remedy is not a symptom remedy—it is strictly a cause remedy. While it usually brings speedy relief, its effects are also lasting.

If you would like to read an interesting book on inside nerve disease, write Dr. Shoop. With the book he will also send the "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health. Both the book and the "Health Token" are free.

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 4028, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
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Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give full three weeks' treatment. Each form—liquid or tablet—has equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

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At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can Be Cured at Home. No Pain, No Plaster, No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing cure for the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case.

Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how others have been cured quickly and surely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you absolutely free full information and proof of many remarkable cures. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 2049 Radol Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN SHIPYARDS BUSY

The great activity of the English and German shipyards is reported by Consul Albert Halstead, of Birmingham, as a disturbing factor in the European merchant marine, which fears consequent stagnation and loss. There are now in course of construction in the United Kingdom merchant vessels aggregating 1,406,456 tons, which is within 4,000 tons of the highest total ever reported. Shipbuilders, however, say that the booking of new orders has almost stopped.

AS SEEN BY A FRENCH WOMAN.

London's Climate, Policemen and Stays Praised by Authority.

"And the 'jeune Anglaise, madame, what is your impression of her?"

"Ah! the 'jeune Anglaise;' let me see," and madame put on her reflecting cap for a moment or two. "She is much more charming and graceful, much more delightful, and better dressed, than I had imagined her to be. We Parisians make the mistake of taking as the national type the young English woman whom we see in the Rue de Rivoli. It is a vast mistake to suppose they are like that at home. When the English 'tourist' goes abroad, she thinks nothing of dress. Her object is to see as much as she can—to widen her mind. It never occurs to her that she is under a sort of international obligation to dress well. She wears big, comfortable boots, any kind of a hat, and she does not lace up."

"Really!" I said, immensely interested.

"No,'" pursued my fair interlocutor, disregarding the interruption. "Contrast the London girl with the Parisienne. The latter never for one moment loses her instinct to please; it is inborn. Consequently, we are ready to suffer tortures in order to look nice. Our boots are too small, and we are never at a our ease in our 'cuirass.' I admire the way of the English girl; it is much more practical and much more sensible; but I am afraid we are too 'coquette' to adopt it. When we go abroad we are always asking ourselves: 'What do they think of me?' Really, you cannot wear big boots then, can you?" And the Parisienne looked dangerously coquettish and illogical.

"Well," I said severely, in an effort to keep the conversation on the strict level, "did you find the English girl 'coquette chez elle?'"

"I was much surprised at her smartness and taste in dressing. In the town homes the English women dress beautifully; they do not care about parading before strangers, evidently."

"Were there other discoveries made?"

"Yes—the climate. I was astonished. Then it does not always rain, and there is not always a fog in your London. It is wonderful. During some of the days it was frightfully hot, and your policemen—oh! your beautiful policemen—fell like flies in the street, struck down by the cruel sun. It was terrible."

Talk of the policemen made my charming informant say that the official and semi-official class in London were thoughtful and attentive. "Your railway porters are most obliging," she observed, "so much better than our own, who never arrange things for you as the Englishman does."

"But this is a perfect picture, madame—a beautiful climate, adorable policemen—were there no black spots?"

Madame hesitated for the tenth part of a second, and then said, deliberately, "Ye—your food."

"Ah! the food."

"Yes. One gets so tired of your meats—always the same thing and everything grilled. I could not eat anything, and I was, oh! frightfully hungry, until I found a French 'pension.' Then I was happy. And what quantities of tea you drink—always tea."—Pall Mall Gazette.

DRIFTED into HARBOR

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

When Tim drifted into the office of the City Charity and Employment Bureau, there was but one occupant of the two rows of wooden chairs facing each other from either side of the room. This sole occupant of the anxious seats was a woman who viewed Tim's appearance with supercilious disfavor. She herself was evidently one of poverty's children, but she looked energetic and wholesome, and her poor garments were neat and well kept.

Tim was a scorn and a derision. His hat was a disgrace; his clothing a crime; and his shoes were beyond pardon. He had the cringing aspect which is the result of a prolonged scarcity of money, and when he shambled to a chair across from the woman, and sat down, he seemed to shrink into a smaller compass under her disapproving scrutiny. He removed his hat with humility, and passed his hand over his unkempt, black hair in a futile endeavor to bring it to a semblance of order.

The two sat without speaking; the man made uneasy by the woman's critical glances, twisted nervously, until the undying independence and buoyancy natural to the sons of Ireland, began to recover and he ventured to address his companion.

"It's a fine day," he remarked, ingratiatingly.

He felt a sense of discipline and spoke in a voice that was almost a whisper.

"It is," the woman agreed, without comment.

"I see you're waitin'," Tim went on, determined not to be discouraged.

"I am," she returned, displaying no intention of going into further explanation.

"Will you be waiting long, do you think?" Tim persisted.

"I will not," the woman replied.

In spite of her forbidding manner, there was something about her that Tim liked, and, while he decided to make no more attempts at conversation, he surreptitiously watched her with interest and admiration. His silent contemplation was interrupted by the entrance of the manager of the Charity and Employment Bureau. She came in with a brisk and businesslike air, greeting the woman, who rose to meet her, with a pleasant "Good morning, Maggie, what can I do for you?"

They were evidently on friendly terms together, and talked in a companionable way, while the woman at the desk made arrangements with Maggie about the work she had come to obtain.

"There," she said, handing her a slip of paper upon which she had written an address, "these people want a woman for housecleaning. They will probably need you for several days. When you have finished with them, if you have no other engagements, come to me again. It is likely I can keep you busy."

Tim's glance followed Maggie when she went out of the room with the step of one who had something to do and was eager to be about it. Her example had turned his mind into a new channel. He had not thought of applying for work when he came to the Bureau. His idea was to get assistance of some sort, and perhaps a little money to buy the liquor for which his alcohol-poisoned blood was calling. Work had not been in his scheme until he had seen Maggie and had felt the sting of scorn from one who had at once caught his fancy.

Women had played a small part in Tim's life, but in the jumbling way of the world, Tim and Maggie were thrown together and the woman influence was fastened upon him. He wanted to do something which should win the respect and the friendly attention of the woman, who, while regarding him with unconcealed contempt, had unconsciously begun his rejuvenation. Tim had never cared for anyone's opinion before, and he scarcely understood that what he was feeling, marked the awakening of a desire for rehabilitation.

Tim was no longer a young man. He had run away from home when a boy to be a sailor, and, as he was only one of a swarming, poverty-bitten brood, he reasoned that his absence would be more of a relief than a misfortune. He had never gone back to the place of his birth, and his wandering life had been cast in homeless places and with godless people. As he had roamed the seas in the days of his early manhood, so he had come to roam the earth, when the marks of time he bore began to make it less easy for him to secure employment as a sailor.

He was not an old man, but the outcast life he had led had left its traces, and his personality was no longer youthful. There was no crime in Tim's vagabond career, and no evil in his nature, but his thirst for strong waters had held him enslaved and, when approaching middle age he was a defaced image, having less to call his own than when he had started.

The sight of Maggie and the way she earned her right to live, brought him a changed vision and quickened a desire for endeavor which had long lain dormant. And so, when the manager of the Bureau asked his desire, he immediately made a request for work, quite forgetting that he was penniless and hungry and the cry of his blood unanswered.

He did not offer to tell his story or explain his condition. There was but one thing in his mind, and he urged his want so earnestly, that the woman at the desk was impressed with his sincerity and assisted him to employment.

"When you have finished with this, come to me again," she told him, as she had told Maggie.

He went to her repeatedly, and each time he was improved in appearance. He was regaining the will to meet the world with a fearless front. He was only a day laborer, but he developed a passion for work that amounted to a frenzy. He had learned that work can be very kind, and that the healthful weariness which it brought to his body at night, quenched the flame in his veins and held him steady.

"Keep me at work," he implored, "and then I'll not be wanting the drink."

He began to save a little money, which he gave into the charge of the woman at the desk, using only what his absolute necessities demanded. When his reserve was broken, he revealed himself as one who knew far countries, and he spun strange tales of the strange people with whom he had mingled.

He went to the bureau as often as possible, for the chance of seeing Maggie. He was so quietly persistent in seeking here whenever there was an opportunity, that gradually she came to realize his existence, and, seeing that he was struggling to make himself a man, she grew kinder.

The woman at the desk observed that a romance was unfolding under her eyes. She took a genuine interest in these two waifs of humanity, and, as both were free to marry, she hoped that the romance would come to this ending.

Then Tim had the misfortune to break his arm, and while it was mending, gloom settled upon his spirits. The call of his blood, not yet stilled, gathered new strength during his enforced idleness, and Tim, not having gained dominance of mind over his body, sought relief in the mad lees of the bottle.

He drew his small savings and drank himself sodden and besotted. When he could drink no more and came back to reality, he felt as one who had placed himself outside of human consideration. He was wracked with self-disgust, and, in his desperation, he went away, leaving no word of his going.

Maggie, when she first knew of Tim's downfall, resumed her scornful opinion.

"He's no good," she declared. "He's not man enough to stay straight when he gets a little trouble."

The woman at the desk had more sympathy. She had seen men falter and fall before when beset by despair or some mastering passion, and she had seen them reclaim themselves time and again. She regretted Tim's failure, but more than half believed, though he did not return, that somewhere out in the world he would once more try to make himself over.

Gradually, as the weeks went by and Tim was still absent, Maggie began to look anxious and mournful. She was missing Tim's respectful, patient adoration, which she discovered, now that it was lacking, had meant more to her than she dreamed when it was her's for the taking.

"Have you heard anything from that man Tim?" she inquired of the manager more frequently than she knew.

The answer was always no, until one morning, after two months had passed, Tim came into the office as if in response to the question. It was the better Tim that appeared, ashamed and hesitating.

"I disgraced myself," he explained. "How could I look them in the face that had befriended me? I'm no good," he declared, despairingly. "I'm just no good at all."

His eyes sought Maggie's timidly, as if asking for a denial of his self-depreciation. Her face was turned away. She stood aloof and offended. Tim sighed, and his look of unhappiness deepened.

"You're very kind, ma'am," he said in answer to the manager's encouraging greeting, "you're very kind, but I'm just no good at all, and I'd better be going."

He stood motionless for a moment, obviously waiting for a sign from Maggie. It was not given. Tim turned despondently and walked slowly away, head down, a pathetic figure.

Maggie let him go—almost. Just as he had reached the door, she whirled towards him and called his name.

"Tim!" she exclaimed, "have you been working?"

"I have," he answered.

"Where are you going now?" she demanded.

"I don't know," he replied wearily, seeming as one who is about to pass into the outer darkness, there to wander forever.

"Then," said Maggie, flinging out the words with a rush, "come away home and we'll get married."

"Do you mean it?" Tim cried, not daring to believe his hearing.

"I do," Maggie returned firmly.

The man, unmindful of the manager at the desk, went to the woman swiftly, holding out his arms.

"You're the break o' day to a soul that's long been shivering in the dark," he murmured, brokenly.

What did it matter though he pronounced soul as "sowl?" They were glimpsing Paradise, these two. The derelict had drifted into harbor.

SPOKE TOO QUICK.

Fussy Woman Got the Worst of This Argument.

"Conductor," exclaimed an irate woman who carried many bundles, as she paused on the platform of the crowded street car, "I thought I told you I wanted to get off at Pelham avenue!"

"But, madam"——

"Don't you say a word! I know all about your having a crowd aboard, and not being able to remember where everybody gets off. I've heard all that before."

"But, madam, I"——

"You may be sure I shall report you, sir; and for your impudence, too."

She alighted; the conductor rang his bell, and as the car started he said, politely, as he touched his cap:

"I'm very sorry, madam, but Pelham avenue is a block farther on."—Lippincott's Magazine.

No Use.

"This popular fiction is all rot. In real life the girl's father seldom objects to the man of her choice."

"You're wrong there. He often objects, but he's usually too wise to say anything."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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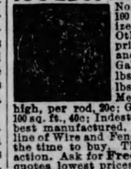

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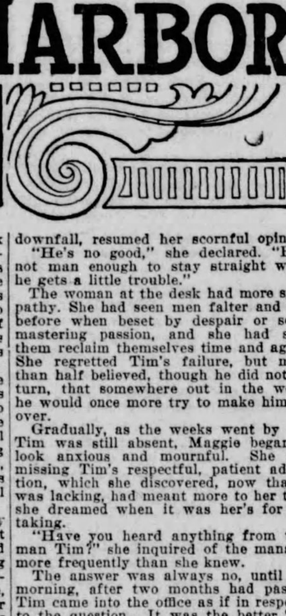
Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads—Costs Less than Many Common Trusses — Made for Men, Women or Children.

I Send It on Approval—You Wear It—If You Are Not Satisfied, I Refund Your Money.

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or



Jas. Britton, Cured of Rupture by C. E. Brooks.

hard lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

Here is what Mr. Jas. Britton, a prominent manufacturer of Bethlehem, Pa., writes:

"C. E. Brooks, Esq. Dear Sir:—I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. I wore it all summer and did not know I had it on. It just adapted itself to the shape of the body and clung to the spot no matter what position I was in. It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture, if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They certainly will never regret it. My rupture is all healed up and nothing ever did it but your appliance. Jas. Britton."

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail, is where I have my greatest success. Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price. C. E. Brooks, 2031 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

The Sunday School.

ON TRIAL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 18 is, "Jesus Before Caiaphas." Matt. 26:57-68. Golden Text, "He is Despised and Rejected of Men." Isaiah 53:3.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Time tries out all things and all men. The builder must know the tensile strength of every timber and iron beam. The architect works days and weeks to figure the exact weight which the thirty-story skyscraper will lay upon each separate square inch of the foundation. Chicago builds its massive postoffice or court house, and then shudders for fear it is founded on lake mud rather than on a rock. Not only are materials on trial for their enduring power, they are ever being tested for performance. How heavy a load will the big derrick lift and swing safely through the air? The engines of the huge battleship—how fast will they push her prow through the waves? The electric battery that gives power to your runabout—how long can you rely upon it? Time tests all things.

Much more does modern life test men. "What can you do?" is the challenge at every turn of the road. Promises are good for nothing. Ability is not enough. Deeds must tell. On the sides of a great river men sink shafts and push tunnels toward each other. The miles of intervening space lessen to rods and feet; how nearly will the workmen meet, down in the dark depths beneath the Hudson's currents and tides? Only a fraction of an inch out of the way! such tests men must face in the places of business responsibility and commercial achievement. In all the testings and trials of men or things today there is the loudest of cries for.

"The Square Deal."

The fighting chance must be a fair chance. Struggle is joyous, the strenuous life a keen delight, if only one is sure that no trickery or fraud will rob endeavor of its due reward. Judgment terrifies no true man, if only he knows that it will be just.

That it will be just. The dramatic incident of today's lesson gives us the world's greatest miscarriage of justice, where there was a supreme call for equity and fairness. Who is on trial? Jesus, the carpenter of Nazareth, the teacher of the multitudes, the healer of suffering men and women. For what is He on trial? For His life. The witnesses? All who had met Him in city street or country highway; all who had heard His words floating across the still waters of Gennesaret or filling the sacred courts of the Temple. Who are His accusers? The leaders of the Jewish church and nation. The scribes who sat in Moses' seat, who studied with eagle eye the minutest marks on every sacred scroll, and argued with endless subtlety the petty problems of meaningless forms. The Pharisees who made broad their phylacteries and devoured widows' houses. The Sadducees who scoffed at a life to come, and cast doubt to annihilate upon the deepest hopes of the human soul. All these were the accusers of Jesus Christ. When was Jesus on trial? In the early hours of the dawn, while Jerusalem lay buried in sleep, and the multitudes dreamed of nothing so horrible as that the Great Teacher of Nazareth should suffer ill or injustice from the revered and saintly Sanhedrim. Most important of all, who was the judge in this strange trial? In whose decision l

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

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Circulation Last Week 182,000

Current Comment

The reports, taken as a whole, are in favor of prosperity.

The wise governor issues his Thanksgiving proclamation before election.

Mr. Bryan is doubtless glad he was not running for anything in Nebraska this year.

It is not probable that Hearstism will die so long as Hearst is able to hire men to keep it alive.

It would have been much better if what happened to Hearst had occurred by a much larger plurality.

"By authority of President Roosevelt" the people of New York have told Mr. Hearst what they think of him.

Arizona will not marry New Mexico, doubtless preferring a blonde, if she were to be married at all.

King Edward is now 65 years old, the age at which his mother, the late queen, was beginning to feel young.

According to Archbishop Ireland the peril of this country is twins—Socialism and common ownership of public utilities.

If the climate at Panama isn't what it should be, the President may be relied on to do all he can to have it changed.

President Roosevelt may be depended upon to do the right thing at the right time when he sees an Ohio man of cabinet size.

If the truth were known it is probable that a sensible woman like Helen Gould never did feel like a sister-in-law to Count Boni.

If Count Boni de Castellane is as innocent as he says, how is he going to explain why he didn't die young, like the good little boys in the story books?

"Theodore Roosevelt is the man to free Ireland," shouts an Irish orator. Will Ireland kindly be patient until the President gets an afternoon off?

Count Boni de Castellane might have been a less brutal husband had he had a mother-in-law of the kind we read about in the joke columns.

If Governor Magoon had enough offices to pass around among all the Cuban patriots it is easy to see how he would become the most popular man on the island.

It will not be wholly unlike President Roosevelt to grab a shovel out of the hand of some Panama canal workman and do a day's work in about three minutes.

Perhaps it will be well if President Roosevelt does not make any engagements that will take him out of hailing distance of the voice of the people in 1908.

Just about time we begin to feel good enough to sing Hail Columbia, somebody breaks in with the announcement that Maxim Gorky is going to write a book about America.

You may have noticed in the returns from Chicago that Smulski and Pitrowski were running for office, and they were not on a reformed spelling ticket, either.

Cradles that can be rocked by electricity are in the market, it is reported. Still, the wise baby boy who hopes to some day be President may insist that he be rocked by hand.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has paid out $200,000 for a collection of manuscripts and private letters of Robert Burns. What a good time Bobbie could have had with only a fifth of this amount.

The little cottage that at one time sheltered John Howard Payne is to be torn down. Nevertheless it will continue to be perfectly proper, for anybody who feels like it, to sing Home, Sweet Home.

Having suspected a lot of his people of being unwilling to vote as he might desire, the czar of Russia has disfranchised them, so that he won't have to stay up late election night to watch the returns come in.

Once more it has been demonstrated by the New York election, that the farmer may always be depended on to cast his vote on the side of decency, and it is comforting to know that there are so many of him.

President Roosevelt not only establishes a precedent by going outside of United States territory during his term of office, but he pays the country the compliment of considering it able to get along without him for a few days.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie says when he writes "enough," he spells it e-n-u-f. Incidentally it may be remarked that there was a long time in Mr. Carnegie's money-making carer that he seemed to have had no use for the word at all.

Among those you may have forgotten is Richard Pearson Hobson, who, as a result of Tuesday's voting, will represent an Alabama district in congress. You will remember him as a Spanish-American war hero, who won fame by his daring endeavor to bottle up Cervera's fleet and again by—but let's forget that osculatory episode.

ROOSEVELT REITERATES.

Just before departing for Panama President Roosevelt again reiterated his determination not to be a candidate for re-election under any circumstances. The statement was inspired at a conference of leading Republicans called to discuss the recent election and its bearing on the greater battle which is to be fought in 1908. There could be no such conference without some zealous admirer of Roosevelt bringing up the subject of his candidacy, and the President could not let the opportunity slip by to impress his resolution more firmly home.

At no time since Roosevelt made his declaration on the night of the last national election has The Blade questioned the sincerity of his words. But it recognized that the public welfare is, and should be, paramount to individual desire, and we said then that conditions might arise where patriotism would force the President to yield his preferences. Happily no such conditions are likely to exist. Affairs of the nation are prospering. Our relations abroad were never on better footing. Our internal progress is phenomenal and the government of our new possessions is gradually working out in a satisfactory manner.

The President has a program yet unfinished, but if all his reforms are not perfected by the time he steps aside for another, they will have been advanced to a stage where the work can be taken up by his successor. And the unstinted public approval of the present administration should serve as a guide for the future. The people have shown their faith in President Roosevelt's unselfish devotion to their interests, and have indicated their wish that he pursue the course already mapped out.

They who have seized upon every act of President Roosevelt as part of a specious program to force his renomination should now turn their attention in another direction. There can be no mistaking his purpose.

OFFICE-SEEKING CUBANS.

The insistent demands that Cuban Liberals are making on Governor Magoon reveals the true spirit of the recent revolution. Claiming to be patriots, these men are proving themselves to be mere place hunters. When this government interfered and forced the rebels to lay down their arms they evidently expected that the resignation of President Palma would be followed by the wholesale displacement of the conservative officeholders, which would mean many sinecures for those who had made war on the Palma administration.

But Governor Magoon has no such radical program in contemplation. On the contrary, he is retaining every official who is doing his duty, without regard to politics. This country assumed a protectorate for the purpose of restoring peace, and not in favor of one party as against another. Governor Magoon's desire is to place the machinery of government in the hands of those who appreciate the responsibility it entails, and he won't stop to inquire whether the men are Liberals or Conservatives.

But it so happens that the most intelligent Cubans, the men who are best qualified to govern, are not, as a rule, Liberals. The great strength of that party lies in numbers. It has drawn to itself the ignorant, the shiftless, the lawless, and as long as that element controls, there is little hope of a Liberal government. Governor Magoon is thoroughly alive to the situation and hopes, by giving the Cubans a wise and wholesome administration, to create a healthy respect for the men whom he has placed in charge.

There is considerable apprehension lest the election is to be held too soon. It will be a momentous task to eradicate the revolutionary spirit before June next, the date fixed when the Cubans are to be given another trial at self-government, and the present attitude of the Liberals is far from encouraging. But the administration at Washington has the greatest faith in Governor Magoon, and he may succeed in restoring the equilibrium before that time.

One thing that ought to help materially in diverting the thoughts of the people from political intrigue is the fact that the cane grinding season is close at hand. Occupation is a great panacea for discontent., and it is hoped that when the Cuban becomes thoroughly interested in sugar making he will lose some of his itch for office.

Another factor is Governor Magoon's determined stand against any plan that savors of favoritism. He has learned enough of the Liberal mind in the last few weeks to convince him that patriotism plays a very small part in its program. The demand for offices followed with a threat to make a great anti-Magoon demonstration are having the effect to strengthen ihm in his resolutions and in the opinion that he is on the right course. Even the boldest Liberals will retire from the contest when they discover that the governor is not to be moved by either supplication or intimidation.

A REPUBLICAN HOUSE.

The nation responded to the appeal of President Roosevelt by returning a Republican majority to the House of Representatives, thus insuring a continuation of the wise and patriotic policy that was inaugurated by the present administration. Democrats made gains as it was expected they would, for the phenomenal majority of the last House was due largely to the fact that it was chosen in a national election with Roosevelt at the head of the ticket.

Some good men fell by the wayside, but that is a feature of the political game. There is satisfaction in the thought that Speaker Cannon has been returned to again preside over the deliberations of the House and that most of the actual leaders on the Republican side will answer to the roll-call. The administration is thus supported by a national legislature that will work in perfect harmony to carry out the program already mapped out.

The Blade's Washington correspondent announces that the President intends calling an extra session after March next for the purpose of revising the tariff. This means that the administration will heed the demands of the people who are daily growing more insistent for an adjustment of the present schedules and will urge on a Republican congress the fulfillment of the party pledge to revise the tariff whenever conditions warrant. If this task is performed in a scientific manner without regard to the importunities of special interests, the party should go into the next campaign armor-proof against any assault the opposition can bring against it.

HEARSTISM SCOTCHED.

Years hence, when the history of Theodore Roosevelt is written, chief among the benefits he conferred on the American people should be chronicled the part he played in the defeat of William Randolph Hearst for governor of New York. It is to the shame of the greatest state in the Union that it came so near committing a blunder which would have resulted in a national calamity. Had Hearst reached the first goal of his desire yesterday, nothing short of a political cataclysm could have prevented him from being the Democratic candidate for President.

Happily the peril has received a check.

Hearst made a remarkable campaign if we measure it by the election returns. It seems incredible that he succeeded in casting the spell of his demagogism over so many citizens of New York, but that he did, should put all honest, patriotic men on guard against him. This is not to say that he was all wrong. Had he been more consistent, had he lived up to the policy he would demand of others, no one would have questioned his sincerity. Citizens of New York cannot forget that he turned the tide toward many reforms in that community, that he called a halt on many iniquities of the public service corporations, but there is little doubt in the minds of those who feel they understood Hearst that this was merely an exhibition of cunning. It was not because he wanted purity in civil life that he fought the battles against the greedy corporations, but because he wanted power, and he knew enough of public sentiment to know that these attacks would meet with a response from the people. A better man than Hearst, engaged in the same work with less pretense of virtue and with a stronger claim to earnestness and backed by the same agencies, could not have been defeated.

President Roosevelt refrained from projecting his active influence into the campaign until he foresaw the danger of Mr. Hughes' defeat. But he seized the psychological moment, and sent Root to Utica to tell the people of the state their duty as patriots. And there is little reason to question that that message, delivered by the secretary of state in his most impressive manner, turned the tide against Mr. Hearst and saved New York from lasting disgrace.

GARFIELD IN THE CABINET.

President Roosevelt has announced another change to take place in the cabinet next March, Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock retiring, and James R. Garfield, commissioner of corporations, succeeding him.

The President and the country regret to lose the services of Secretary Hitchcock. No other member of the cabinet has a more creditable record. The complex questions arising in his big department have been met and solved by a master mind. He is a man of great executive force, and throughout his administration he has constantly kept in view the interests of all the people. Secretary Hitchcock never travels with a brass band. Perhaps the most unassuming of all the cabinet members, he yet wielded a powerful influence in the administration of affairs. Honest himself, he expects a square deal for the government, and he pursued and punished offenders even though they were men of means and political influence, and he hesitated not, though they were members of the United States senate.

But Secretary Hitchcock is getting old and feels he is entitled to a rest from his arduous work, and, therefore, he asks to be relieved of official care..

The selection of James R. Garfield as Mr. Hitchcock's successor, will meet with universal approval, which, in Ohio, will reach genuine enthusiasm. Mr. Garfield has honestly earned the place, and is worthy the honor. He is a young man with wide experience in public matters, possessing a keen intellect and an abundance of good hard sense. He is not a politician, but a constructive statesman and a clean, upright man. He is much like his illustrious father, but his worth lies not in the name but in his own merits. Ever since he became commissioner of corporations he has been a close adviser of President Roosevelt, and is one of the President's confidential friends. The Blade predicts that James R. Garfield will be a worthy successor to Ethan Allen Hitchcock, and no more can be expected of any man.

A ROOSEVELT VICTORY.

There was unanimity in Republican ranks this year that President Roosevelt must be made the vital issue of the campaign. And he was. In every congressional district where the Republicans put up a contest the dominant note was, "Stand by the President." The achievements of his administration were pictured in glowing colors. Voters were told that the work so well begun had not been completed, and that they must return a Republican majority to congress if they were satisfied with that which he had done and wished to indorse it.

Hence whatever of victory the Republicans can claim out of yesterday's election must be credited to the man in the White House. He furnished them the material with which to make a winning campaign. His popularity with the masses and his well-known wishes as expressed in his letter to Watson influenced the vote that has granted the Republican party an extension of control in the lower house. It is not too much to say that the confidence of the people in the patriotism and earnestness of President Roosevelt decided the result in enough close districts to determine the issue.

A SAD SPECULATION.

When two people enter into a marriage contract purely as a speculation, neither will receive nor is entitled to, much sympathy if the market goes the wrong way. The feature about the Gould-Castellane marriage that converted what might have been a purely private transaction into a deal of public interest was the manner in which it was consummated. Every detail calculated to bring it into notoriety was carefully attended to, and the Goulds therefore cannot complain if the people look upon the denouement as one in which they have a special interest.

However, it should be remembered, that Anna Gould was young when she bartered her millions for the debt-burdened title. Not being of a discretionary age at the time, it is a pity her family didn't have sense enough to take better care of her. There was no mystery about the count. He came over here looking for some American family with more money than brains, who would swallow the alluring bait of his title. He was heavily in debt, and acknowledged it. He was a roue, and if that fact was not known to the Goulds they could have learned the truth easily if they had looked up his record. But they didn't. They wanted Anna to have a husband who had a noble name albeit an ignoble character, and they handed her over with almost idiotic precipitancy. In a way she is to be pitied.

But her experience should be a warning to other American girls. Testimony that has been submitted to the French court reveals the miserable life she has led. The echo of the marriage ceremony had scarcely died away before her beast of a husband began his abuse. He demanded money and received money until millions had been thrust into his pockets to be squandered in riotous living. And with every concession his demands increased until the time came when the golden stream had to be checked to save the Gould estate from actual ruin. Then his abuse became intolerable, his insults no longer endurable. Think what thirteen years of such a life must have wrought on a sensitive nature like that of Anna Gould!

Nor will her anxiety cease with the severance of the chain that has bound her to Castellane. For children were born of this union. They are not yet of an age where character has been formed, and one may well imagine with what solicitude Anna Gould, knowing the weaknesses of their father, will watch over them, praying that the blight of the Castellane blood will not descend to them. What title of royalty with its accompanying social distinction, is worth the price?

PEARY FAILED AGAIN.

It is not considered much of a feat to cross Ohio from east to west. Three or four hours in a comfortable passenger coach and the task is accomplished. Peary, in his recent trip, was nearer the North Pole than the distance from the Pennsylvania to the Indiana line, and yet he failed. It is true he broke all polar expedition records, but the obstacles were too great for him to overcome, and he returned disappointed. It now remains for Walter Wellman to try his airship scheme, which he purposes doing next year. Opinions will differ as to the advantage to mankind if the pole is reached. However, it is the American spirit which prompts the venturesome to attempt the seemingly impossible, and if the north pole is reached it is a safe bet it will be the American flag which will be planted there.

REVOLT IN LONDON.

The results of the borough elections in England, more especially in London, demonstrate beyond the shadow of a doubt that the people are determined to put a stop to the Socialistic program that has controlled most English municipalities during the last three or four years. There is now a decided ebb in the tide of municipalization. London is struggling under a load of debt incurred by the purchase and operation of public utilities. The tax rate has been rapidly increasing until it has almost reached the point of confiscation. The Liberals who inaugurated this campaign, were on Friday overwhelmingly routed by the disgusted voters and if the succeeding Unionists can find a way to ameliorate conditions, they are likely to retain control for an extended period.

It is interesting to observe that while London and other English cities are ready to drop municipalization as a failure after a thorough trial, several American cities are crazy for a little experience of their own. Tom Johnson is sowing the seed in Cleveland, and Mayor Dunne in Chicago, and in other cities agitators are telling the people how they can run their street cars to advantage.

Admitting that the public service corportions have been rapacious to brutality, that fact does not prove the wisdom of saddling new responsibilities on local government. It might, if there were no other remedy. But as The Blade has been insisting, not all capital is arrogant, nor are all men who possess wealth robbers. These public utilities can be built and operated by capital more economically than by cities, and capital can be found which will be satisfied with reasonable returns. But no effort is being made to find it. The men who are advocating municipalization for their own selfish political interests don't want to find it. The men who are operating the public utilities at enormous profit don't want it found, but some day the people will go hunting for it and will locate it.

THE SPIRIT OF DANGER.

In his address to the business men of Joliet, James H. Eckels, former comptroller of the treasury, pointed out the great danger that had developed from our material prosperity. This danger he characterized as "the spirit of class enmity, of prejudice and of passion." He adds: "The appeal to reason, to fair play and to justice is lost in the mass of ignorant folly which finds expression in the flaming headlines and the passionate cartoon against accumulated wealth."

But Mr. Eckels must know, as every thoughtful man knows, that the spirit complained of can find no permanent lodgment in the minds of the people unless there is reason for it, and while all agree with him in his deprecation, why does he not begin at the other and suggest such reforms as will drive the dmeagogue out of business?

Every time a corporation is watered for the sole purpose of plundering the people, the spirit of class hatred is fed.

Every time a stock speculator executes a coup in Wall street whereby he enriches himself with millions secured from the people by clever manipulation, the cause of the demagogue is advanced.

Every time a political organization, by corrupt means, deprives taxpayers of power or adds to their burdens, aid and comfort are given yellow journalism.

The remedy? There is but one. Frenzied financiers must be ostracized by the business business and social world. Corporations must be taught that tney are entitled to no more than fair returns on the brains and capital invested in them and politicians must learn that they cannot trample on the peoples' rights without suffering the consequences.

It is useless to charge our industrial and political disorder wholly to the sensationalists of the press and stump. The people wouldn't listen if they were not convinced there was something "rotten in Denmark." There must be a purification before we can call ourselves clean, a conscience conference for the purpose of mapping out, every man for himself, a program of moral reform that will eliminate injustice where injustice exists and will remove suspicion from those who are suffering for the misdeeds of others.

And as long as men of wealth and corporations of power pursue the present course, going on the theory that money accretion is the great goal for which all humans should strive, they will continue to furnish sustenance to the yellow journals for the creation of which they are in great measure responsible.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S TRIP.

President Roosevelt will spend the next twenty days on board the battleship Louisiana, or in the Panama canal zone. His itinerary includes a four days' stop at the isthmus and a twenty-four hours' stay at San Juan, Porto Rico. He hopes to return to Washington in time for Thanksgiving.

The President is not bent on pleasure. For the first time he will inspect the work of the canal, meet the employes and acquaint himself with conditions. Labor questions, involving the eight-hour demand of Mr. Gompers and the employment of coolies will be investigated, the plans of sanitation will be inspected and such other information gathered as will be useful in outlining necessary legislation.

The trip of President Roosevelt is attracting attention, because he of all our presidents is the only one to leave American soil. While some people shrug their shoulders over this departure from precedent, the general opinion is complimentary. The construction of the canal is one of the greatest projects ever undertaken by the American people. Presidet Roosevelt is earnest in his desire that the work shall be completed with all possible expedition, and in a manner that will reflect credit on the American people. He purposes that there shall be no blunders at the outset, and in order to act intelligently in all matters respecting the canal zone that come before him, he has determined to make a personal inspection.

The trip has been planned with careful attention to detail. The President will be in daily communication with the White House through the intermediary of wireless telegraphy, so that the nation will be kept fully informed of his movements. Arrangements have been made to give him a cordial reception at the isthmus, and it is believed the visit will give great impetus to the undertaking.

DISMISSED IN DISGRACE.

A battalion of colored troops stationed at Brownsville, Texas, has been discharged without honor by President Roosevelt as punishment for the refusal of the men to tell what it is evident they know concerning the riot of August 13. On that occasion soldiers belonging to the battalion fired into the homes of Brownsville citizens, killing one and wounding others. The outrage was at once made the subject of army investigation and it developed that there was an organized plan to shield the culprits.

In making his recommendation, General Garlington admitted that the dismissal of the battalion might work a hardship on some innocent soldiers, but the offense is of so serious a nature that it cannot be passed lightly by. To ignore the matter because the men have succeded in withholding the facts would be a breach of discipline that would effect the entire army. While the public is inclined to despise a telltale or one who "peaches on his pals," there should be no mawkish sentiment in the Brownsville case. The government pays its soldiers to preserve and enforce peace, not to create disorder and participate in riot. The policeman who would look on while a brother policeman was committing a crime is equally guilty with the actual criminal and he would add to the enormity of his offense if he afterward refused to testify.

Color had nothing to do with the action taken against the battalion at Brownsville, nor has the President hesitated to act promptly because the battalion was composed of colored men. Demagogues may endeavor to stir up hostility to the President among the negroes, but the intelligent leaders of the race will appreciate the honesty of his motives and approve his action.

The order of dismissal should have a reassuring effect on the south, for it marks a feature of discipline that is being much discussed. The aim of the government was to punish the rioters and it should have had the co-operation of the soldiers in the battalion who were in nowise responsible for the outrage. One of the best propositions advanced by the southern press as a powerful agency in the solution of the race question is that the better colored element instead of shielding offenders against the law, aid in punishing them, and that moreover decent negroes drive out of their midst those whom they know to be of vicious criminal tendency. In that way they can better protect themselves while at the same time they will materialy aid in the enforcement of the law.

THE WORLD'S PEACE.

It looks like international peace .

England has just completed the Dreadnaught, the greatest fighting machine afloat, and is constructing four other battleships no less powerful.

Spain has adopted a program of navy expansion that promises to make her more formidable on the seas than ever before.

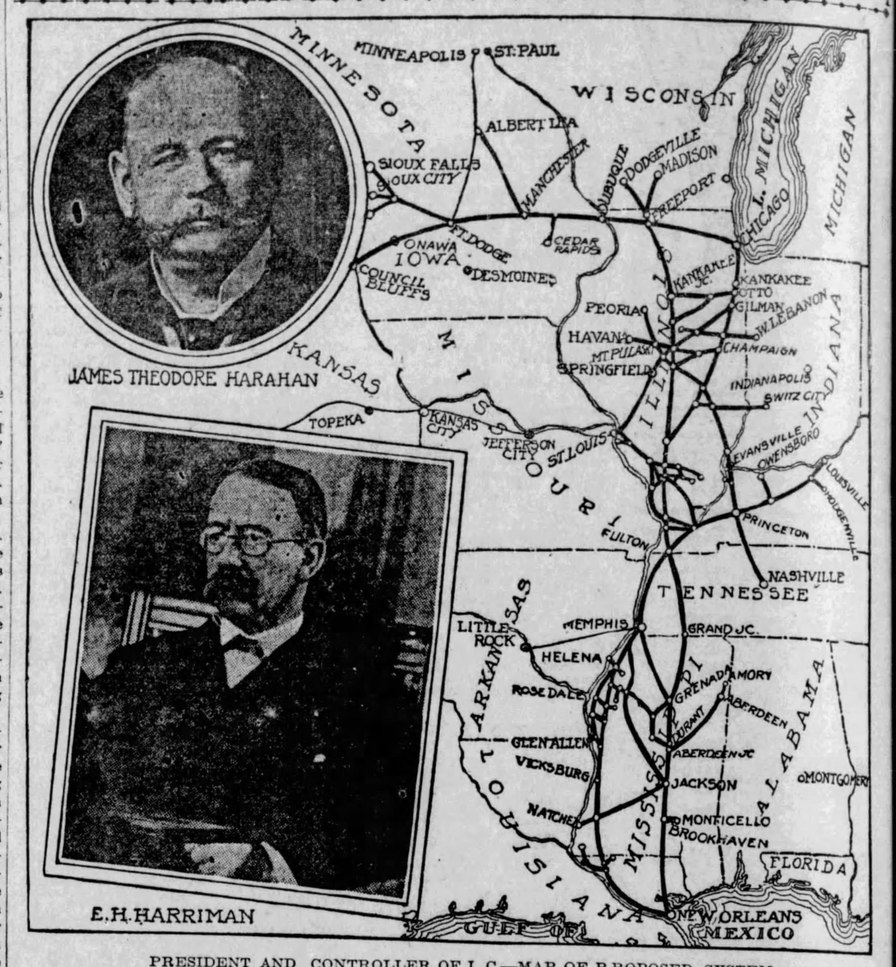
Premier Clemenceau, in his speech to the French parliament on Monday, dwelt on the importance of that country maintaining its standard of armament.

Russia is rehabilitating her navy, shattered by the shells of the Japanese.

And the United States is adding to her naval strength and has in contemplation the construction of a battleship that will be in every way worthy to meet the Dreadnaught.

It sems paradoxical to speak of peace in the same breath with this activity of all the great powers, and yet we must remember that President Roosevelt, the great peacemaker of the world, has declared that a strong navy and a well-disciplined army are the greatest safeguards against war. We must conclude, therefore, that there can be no international peace except peace backed by a force that will compel peace. But is it not possible for the Christian nations to insure peace on a less warlike basis?

Transcontinental System in Sight



PRESIDENT AND CONTROLLER OF I. C.—MAP OF PROPOSED SYSTEM.

The Illinois Central railroad, which has just passed to the complete control of Edward H. Harriman and his associates, and which, it is believed, closes the last gap in a proposed great transcontinental system of Harriman lines, embraces 4,500 miles of main track. It extends from Chicago on the north to New Orleans on the south, to Council Bluffs, Ia., on the west and Louisville, Ky., on the east and has a perfect network of branches in central and southern Illinois, besides additional branches to Sioux Falls, Minnesota; Albertea and Dodgeville and Madison, Wisconsin; Aberdeen, Alabama; Natchez, Mississippi, and a dozen or more other points. The system probably has more termini than any other railroad in the United States.

James Theodore Harahan, who has just been elected president, succeeding Stuyvesant Fish, at the close of a remarkably spectacular fight for control, has isued the following formal statement:

"I need no introduction, I hope, to the Illinois Central. For over sixteen years I have been in active charge of the operations of the railroad, of both the operating department and traffic department, which, together, comprehend all the dealings and relations of the company with its employes and with the public. Consequently, neither of these great classes will meet any strange face merely because there has been a change in the presidency of the company. Our relations will continue just the same. The board of directors, upon whom the law imposes the responsibility, deemed a change necessary and without any solicitation or pledge, expressed or implied, on my part, elected me president. I have accepted the position, and, with the loyal support, which I am sure I'll have, of every employe and officer, and the long standing friendship and good will of the people along the lines, and of our patrons generally, the commanding position of the company and the efficiency of its service will be more than maintained."

Uncle Sam: "You're going to have company, but don't prink; he wants to see you just as you are."

SAN FRANCISCANS WERE HONORABLE

Have Paid $53,000 Car Fare for Which They Were Trusted.

During the first four or five days after the San Francisco fire, when many people could get no money from the banks, a great number went to the railroad officials for tickets to points north, east, south and west, and both in and out of the state. They insisted upon paying eventually, but had nothing to give at that time but their written promises to pay as soon as they could reach their destinations. The officials took these promises to pay to an amount aggregating $60,000 from nearly 1,000 persons. It is announced, that within five months of the disaster no less than $53,000, or nine-tenths of the full amount, has been paid by remittances from the refugees to whom credit had been extended. Much of this came from grateful sufferers who had not even been asked to sign a promise to pay.

WHY THE INDIANS MASKED

"Among the North American Indians the origin of the use of masks lay," says a writer, "in the desire to conceal the emotions. Thus should two warriors meet in combat the mask conceals any expression, whether of sympathy, fear or other emotion. For instance, the knowledge that fear was depicted on one's face and that his antagonist knew it would very possibly insure the defeat of the one whose feelings were betrayed to the other.

"So in religious ceremonies the orator wears a mask that he may speak his inspired words without interference or embarrassment, either of which might arise were his personality not thus veiled. He must not be overawed by anything—a condition which might ensue if he were recognized by friends, relatives or enemies, who might scoff at him.

"When masked the orator's duty is merely to listen to the inspiration which comes without effort through the medium of the spirit. And since this inspiration might seize any of the tribe at such times, all come masked."

Current Events.

Reported that opponents of Slav revolution menace Witte's life if he returns to Russia.

Mother and four children suffocated by fire in a tenement-house on the East Side of New York.

Prohibition party, in the elections just passed, made a new record for strength in many states.

Terrorists wreck a train with a bomb in Russian Poland, kill several soldiers and escape with $500,000.

London weekly newspapaers in discussing New York election declare Hearst is still a menace to the United States.

Cuban liberals who are anxious for office hold a secret meeting to protest against Governor Magoon's appointments.

James H. Eckels in an address before Joliet business men warns of the peril to the nation in the agitation of demagogues.

The reported appointment of Lord Curzon to be British ambassador to United States is denied by London foreign office.

Count Boni de Castellane declares wife's suit for divorce was plot laid by American lawyer, based on bribed witnesses.

New York Democratic committee orders an investigation of Senator Patrick McCarren, of Brooklyn, on charges of "knifing" Hearst.

Powerful bomb, intended for his judges, is found in the cell of a Russian terrorist accused of attempting the life of the chief of the secret police.

Business men from all parts of the country will undertake a trip to Panama this winter as a result of encouragement received from Secretary Taft.

William J. Bryan declares the vote in New York a vindication of Hearst and a rebuff for the President and sees in the general result a good omen for the Democrats in 1908.

Governor Cummins, of Iowa, expresses gratification at his re-election and considers that the bolt from the Republican ticket measures the full strength of the stand-pat element.

Officers battle with mob bent on lynching prisoner at Spring Green, Wis., and only save him through the opportune arrival of a train on which he is hurried to Madison.

Washington gossip assigns as a reason for the retirement of British Ambassador Durand that he did not act quickly enough to suit Mr. Root in the negotiations for a Canadian treaty.

New York court declares many costly fronts and ornaments of mansions on Fifth avenue to be encroachments on land of the city, which will order the razing of the obstructions to traffic.

Rev. William E. Hinshaw, paroled by Governor Hanly, of Indiana, while under life sentence for murder of his wife, is accused of breaking up the home of a friend and may have to serve out his term.

Count Boni's affection for his wife is undying, his counsel tell the court at the divorce trial in Paris, in pleading in vain for a delay in the hope of a reconciliation. Creditors present $540,000 claims.

Hearst will reopen his fight for the mayoralty of New York, the election of a Democratic attorney general clearing the way for a recount of votes which was denied under the Higgins administration.

Federal grand jury at Minneapolis astounds railroad and grain men by returning unexpectedly eleven indictments against the St. Paul, Wisconsin Central, Omaha and Minneapolis and St. Louis roads officials of the roads and grain companies. Fines may amount to millions of dollars.

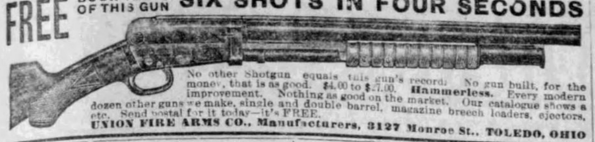
TYROLESE GIANTESS.

In the Austrian Tyrol a woman has been discovered who is supposed to be the largest of her sex in the world. She is 7 feet 4½ inches tall and weighs 326 pounds. She is well proportioned, and her age is 21 years. Her parents and other relatives are normal in size and weight. Unlike most giants, "Mariedl," as they call her, is intelligent. She reads much and writes a good letter. She dislikes to pose as a curiosity, and it is with great difficulty that showmen have been able to prevail upon her to appear before the European public.

No Cheaper Postage for Australia.

Penny (two-cent) postage in Australia was shelved in the Commonwealth house of representatives at Melbourne by a vote of 31 to 16 votes against the postmaster general's proposal.

FREE BOOK TELLS OF THIS GUN SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS



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UNION FIRE ARMS CO., Manufacturers, 3127 Monroe St., TOLEDO, OHIO

WANTED!

The name and address of all the school teachers in small towns and villages. Will our readers kindly send them to us?

THE BLADE, -- TOLEDO, OHIO

The Hicks Almanac

FOR 1907

Be Prepared for All Storms, Blizzards, Drouths, Tornadoes and Great Extremes of Temperature by Having a Hicks Almanac for 1907.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac now has an international reputation. For more than 13 years all storms, blizzards, drouths, tornadoes, floods and great extremes of temperature have been foretold by Professor Hicks, and close observers declare that more than 95 per cent. of his predictions have been verified. He foretold the great Galveston storm of Sept. 8, 1900, in his 1900 Almanac, issued in the fall of 1899; he foretold the great volcanic eruption of Mont Pelee, Martinique, of May 8, 1902, in his 1902 Almanac, issued in the fall of 1901; he foretold the eruption of Mount Vesuvius and the series of earthquakes that culminated in the disaster at San Francisco in April, 1906. Each of these great events was foretold from six months to nine month before it occurred. Isn't it worth something to you to have an accurate forecast of the weather from six months to nine months before it takes place? That is what Hicks' Almanac gives you.

The 1907 Almanac will be ready by Nov. 10, 1906. It will foretell every storm, cold wave, hot wave, tornado or blizzard which will come in 1907. It is a neatly printed book in stiff paper covers, and will contain a large number of beautiful half-tone engravings.

Our price for Almanac and The Weekly Blade, one year..... 60c

Or we will send the Almanac FREE to anyone sending us two new subscriptions for The Blade one year at 60c each, or four at 25c each.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be just exactly as represented,

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co. of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

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Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Misses' and Girls' Kimono Wrapper and Sack—Paris Pattern No. 1618—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty kimono wrapper and kimono sack may be made up by this pattern, the garments being sufficiently ample to be graceful as well as comfortable. A deep square yoke forms the upper part of the garments and the front and backs are gathered to the yoke.

Japanese silks and crepes, flannel, cashmere, outing flannel and other materials, not expensive, but really pretty, are used for these negligees. Ribbon is often used for the bands, pompadour ribbon being exceedingly effective.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—9 to 17 years. For a miss of 13 years the kimono wrapper requires 8½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 6¾ yards 27 inches wide, or 5 yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅞ yards 44 inches wide, with 1½ yards of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands. The kimono sack will need 4½ yards 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Coat, With Empire Back—Paris Pattern No. 1616—All Seams Allowed.

For the little one's dress coat, the long Empire coat is the most attractive model and may be made up in handsome materials, broadcloth, velvet, velveteen and soft warm cloths being all suitable. One of the newest models is here illustrated. It has double-breasted sack-coat fronts with a trimming band outlining little boleros and producing the pretty short waist effect. The back

is composed of a short body curved to be very short at the center and a skirt that is laid in a double box-plait at the center.

The bands are included in the pattern. Braid and fur are modish trimmings for these stunning little coats.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years the coat requires 3¾ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Dress, With Straight, Gathered Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1606—All Seams Allowed.

A simple, smart style of dress for home or school wear is here portrayed made of old-blue cashmere. A box-plait is formed at the center of the front of the waist, which is gathered at the bottom both back and front and joined to the belt. The waist is smooth across the shoulders and is trimmed at each side of the box-plait in yoke effect with two bands of black velvet ribbon. The straight, full skirt is gathered to the same belt as the waist.

Dresses of this style are made up in all sorts of serviceable and pretty dress goods, and may be trimmed or finished

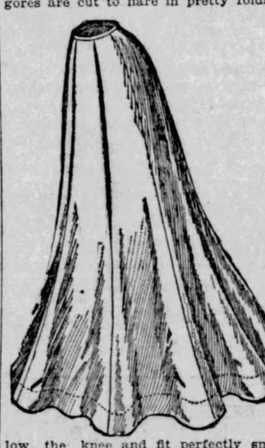
plain, as preferred.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of ten years, the dress will need 5⅞ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide, with 7¾ yards of velvet ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Nine-Gored Flare Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1609—All Seams Allowed.

The many-gored skirt in circular effect is smart for cloths and woolen suitings of all varieties as they hang with exceeding grace and do not sag, the unpleasant fault of the all-circular models. A smart nine-gored model is here shown and will be used as often for silks as for woolens. The gores are cut to flare in pretty folds below the knee and fit perfectly smooth about the hips.



In the matter of decoration, one's fancy may be fully indulged so long as the effect is becoming.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt will need 8½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4½ yards 36 inches wide, or 4⅛ yards 42 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 54 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Eton Jacket, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1607—All Seams Allowed.

Eton jackets entirely of fur or with fur, silk or velvet in combination with cloth are among the smartest styles in little jackets for dressy wear. One of the newest models is here shown developed in cloth and fur, with a soft kid-finished vesting for the little vest, which is cut in V effect at the neck and pointed at the lower end of the hook-and-eye closing.

These stunning little jackets are made up for independent wear and also as parts of suits. The cuffs and collar are handsome of fur, and any decorative material may be used for the vest.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket requires 2¾ yards of velvet 20 inches wide, with ⅝ yard of vesting 27 or more inches wide, 1¼ yards of contrasting material 20 inches wide for collar and cuffs and 1¼ yards of passementerie to trim vest. Or, of one material, the jacket will need 1¼ yards 54 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, With Front-Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1591—All Seams Allowed.

This is a small style of shirt waist for linens or any of the shirting silks or woolens. Plaid silks and woolens make very stunning waists to wear with coat and skirt suits. The fronts are closed at the center through a box-plait reaching to the neck, and at each side of the box plait are joined to an oddly shaped yoke cut to give breadth and long shoulder lines. Nine fine tucks ar stitched in each front at the deepest part of the yoke, the tucks being decorative in effect and contributing the proper fulness to the fronts.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs 4¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

TO INVESTIGATE LABOR

President Will Probe Matters Thoroughly at Panama.

Washington, Nov. 8.—While on the isthmus of Panama President Roosevelt will look into conditions affecting the employment of mechanics, data concerning which has been furnished by President Gompers and Vice President O'Connell, of the American Federation of Labor. Mr. O'Connell talked with the President today particularly about the machinists, about 400 of whom are now employed at the isthmus. Their arrangement into classes is different from that in vogue in the United States, which complicates matters considerably. It is also alleged that the eight-hour law respecting this class of labor is being violated and President Roosevelt was asked to take up this and various other matters affecting the housing, transportation, etc., of the men.

The battleship Louisiana and her convoy, the cruisers Washington and Tennessee, sailed from Newport News today for Pine Bluff, in upper Chesapeake Bay, where President Roosevelt and party will board the battleship from the Dolphin.

The pilots aboard the warships expect to pass out of the capes bound for Panama about 2 o'clock tomorrow morning. The Louisiana has been supplied with a 30-foot nonsinkable and noncapsizable lifeboat which is supplied with provisions and water for six days and is manned by twelve picked men of the navy to be used in case of mishap.

MORE FOR JACK'S CLOTHES

Congress Will Be Asked to Increase Amount to $60.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The secretary of the navy will ask congress at the next session for more money to clothe the blue jackets than they are now allowed. It is found that the $40 of the present allowance will not give the sailors of the navy a sufficient outfit, and it has been decided to increase the estimate for clothing by $70,000, as to permit of an increase of the allowance to $60 per man.

CURZON FOR AMBASSADOR

Former Viceroy of India May Succeed Durand.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Lord Curzon, formerly viceroy of India, is mentioned in diplomatic circles as a possible successor to Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador to the United States, who is to give up his post and retire from the British diplomatic service next spring. The fact that Lord Curzon is now on the sea between Great Britain and this country and has announced that he will visit in this country for some time, lends color to the rumor of his appointment to the Washington post. Lord Curzon is accompanied by Mrs. Leiter, the mother of Lady Curzon, who died a short time ago.

LORD CURZON.

It was not possible to obtain any information at the British embassy concerning Sir Mortimer Durand's successor, but in official circles throughout Washington, it is regarded as likely that Lord Curzon may be given the post because of his wide acquaintance in the United States and his extensive experience in the British foreign service.

London, Nov. 8. — The retirement of Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador to the United States, will take place at the end of this year. He has been permitted to resign at his own urgent request, and intends to leave the diplomatic service for private life permanently. The foreign office has not yet considered the question of Sir Mortimer's successor, and it is expected that there will be an interim during which a new chancellor of the embassy, whose name will be announced shortly, will probably be appointed acting ambassador.

IS NO AMERICAN TYPE

Parliament Hears Report of Investigations in U. S.

London, Nov. 10.—A blue book presented to parliament gives an exhaustive report on immigration into the United States, prepared by Ronald C. Lindsay, second secretary of the British embassy at Washington.

Dealing with the exclusion of undesirable immigrants, Mr. Lindsay contends that it is impossible to devise a system not liable to mistake, but that the matter must be regarded from the viewpoint of the American who has the right to prefer that several desirables should be excluded rather than one pauper admitted. The author of the report argues that it would be fantastic to expect the various European races in America to fuse physically. There is no such thing as an American type. Many generations must elapse before the Americans can be physiologically differentiated from Europeans to the extent, for instance, that the French are from the Germans. But an assimilation of a simpler or more superficial nature has been in progress ever since the country was colonized, and it is not easy to discern any force sufficiently strong to stop this movement now. America, however, pays a heavy price for her citizens, inasmuch as arriving as adults, the task of their elevation is all the harder. In conclusion Mr. Lindsay says:

"It is hoped that this report may have adduced some evidence to show that in spite of the gravity of the task America has little reason to fear failure."

FOR THOUSANDS OF FARMS

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8.—The next large tract of land to be opened for settlement, under the national irrigation act, will be the Uncompahgre Valley, in Colorado. Here the government has been driving a tunnel six miles long to connect the Gunnison and the Uncompahgre rivers, and its completion is promised by the fall of 1908. One hundred and fifty thousand acres of land, now arid, lying in the valley of the Uncompahgre river, will be made into productive farms and orchards.

BIGGER GUNS FOR COAST

Gen. Crozier Says 12-Inch Guns Are of Little Use.

Washington, Nov. 8.—That the 12-inch gun now in use at most of the coast fortifications of the United States would not last through an engagement of two hours, the period that would elapse from the time the leading vessel of a fleet would come within the range until the last vessel would pass beyond the range of the guns is the statement made by Brig. Gen. William Crozier, chief of ordnance, whose annual report was made public at the war department today. General Crozier thinks that it is of the utmost importance that some method be devised whereby the necessary gun power can be secured with less expense than that involved in using the very high velocities of projectiles now employed with the accompanying rapid wearing away of the rifling, in such a manner as to destroy the accuracy of the gun after a few rounds. The 12-inch gun will last for about sixty rounds and as the gun is capable of firing for a considerable interval at the rate of forty-five rounds per hour, it can be seen that the limit of the life of this gun could be reached in less than an hour and a half.

Similar statements can be made with regard to guns of smaller calibre says the report, although as the calibre diminishes the admissible velocity increases. By lowering the velocity of the 12-inch projectile from 2,500 feet to 2,250 feet per second the life of the gun is increased to 200 rounds. The penetration of armor is reduced by this process, however. But by using a 14-inch gun with 2,150 feet per second velocity the army would secure a better gun and a gun which would last four times as long.

General Crozier says that plans and specifications are in preparation for the army smokeless powder factory for which congress at its last session appropriated $165,000 and that upon the selection of the site the work of erection will be pushed vigorously to completion, but the site has not been selected. In speaking of small arms the general states the magazine rifle 1903 model was supplied to the regular troops in the United States for their use during the target practice and that the improved rifle of 1905 model with knife bayonet and rear sights has been issued to the troops in the Philippine islands and will be issued to the troops in the states and the first issue recalled.

TAFT LEAVES FORT SILL.

Fort Sill, Okla., Nov. 13.—Secretary of War Taft and party left Fort Sill this morning on a special car for Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

BAPTIST CONGRESS OPENS.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 13.—Prominent Baptist ministers and laymen from all over the country were assembled at the opening session of the national Baptist congress, which convened in the second Baptist church today.

HEALTH OF ARMY BETTER

Detailed Report for '05 Shows Decided Improvement.

Washington, Nov. 12. — The report upon the work of the medical department of the army by Surgeon General R. M. O'Reilly, which has just been made public at the war department, goes with great detail into that service during the calendar year 1905, and also compares the health of the different armies of the world, as far as possible in view of the different conditions in each army. The United States and Great Britain are the only countries whose statistics include that part of the army serving outside of the home country. Many of the countries have a low death rate because their sick are promptly discharged or retired and die out of service instead of on the sick report.

The highest rate of admission to the sick report is held by the Dutch army, whose rate is 13.21 per thousand men; with the American army ranking second with 12.95 and the Russian army holding the lowest rate of 3.48 per thousand men.

The British army ranks first in the death rate, with 7.13 deaths per thousand men, the American army having the next highest 6.28. The Prussian army has the lowest rate, 2 per thousand men.

An important factor in judging the relative healthfulness of the different armies is the average duration of each case of sickness, the American army, according to their standard, excelling all others except the Dutch and Bavarian. The average duration of each case in the United States army was less than one-half of that of the British and a little more than one-half that of the Spanish army. With regard to special diseases the admission rates in the American army were better than in most other armies in the following instances: Bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia, tuberculosis, erysipelas, sunstroke, relapsing fever, sacrletina and trachoma. The American army, however, exceeded all other armies in alcoholism and dysentery.

The surgeon general states that the total number of admissions to the sick report during the year was 73,742, equal to an admission rate of 1,295.97 per thousand men, compared with 1,354.89 for the previous year and 1,903.31 for the sexennial period from 1898 to 1903.

The death rate was also much better than for the previous year, there being 368 deaths from all causes, equivalent to 6.28 per thousand as compared with 6.75 for the previous year and 9.16 for the six-year period.

There was an increase in the discharges for disability, which numbered 1,464, or at the rate of 25 per 1,000 men as compared with 22.9 for the preceding year. This increase is accounted for by the new system of recruiting, many men now being discharged after enlistment who would formerly have been rejected before enlistment.

As a cause of death tuberculosis led with a rate of 0.68, a slight increase as compared with the previous year; pneumonia was second, rate 0.32, as compared with 0.65 for 1904; typhoid fever dropped from 0.33 to 0.29, and diarrheal diseases from 0.30 for last year to 0.20.

In comparing the different arms of the service the admission rate was highest in the field artillery and lowest in the hospital corps, while the death rate was highest in the hospital corps and lowest in the coast artillery.

In a chapter devoted to recruiting, the reports hows that the proportion of foreign born white recruits was slightly larger than last year, 146.12 per 1,000, as against 140.32 for 1904. As the result of the reduction of the minimum age for enlistment from 21 years to 18, there resulted an enlistment of 1,270 men under 20 years of age.

Fort Niagara, New York, which last year had the lowest admission rate, this year occupies the same enviable position, and in addition had the lowest non-effective and discharge rates.

A comparison of the health of the colored troops with that of the white troops is given in the report, and with the exception of the death rate all the other rates were lower for the colored troops than for the white troops.

In speaking of the health of the troops in the Philippines the report says that all the rates, except the death rate for disease, were lower than in 1904. Tuberculosis alone caused nearly 50 per cent of the discharges and more than 20 per cent of the deaths from disease. Again this year all the rates except the death rate were considerably lower for Filipino than for American troops. The death rate total and disease only, was, however, much higher among the Filipinos. Undue prevalence among the Filipinos of tuberculosis and beriberi is given as the explanation for this.

Surgeon General O'Reilly states that medical department is very badly in need of officers, and that unless congress comes to its assistance it will be impossible for the department to reach a high degree of efficiency or to escape a lamentable breakdown on the occurrence of war. He says that it should not be postponed until war is imminent, as it requires years of time for the selection and training of medical officers.

RAY DENIES THE DEFECTS

Says Boiler Tubes Are Thoroughly Tested Before They Are Used.

Washington, Nov. 10.—In connection with the report from Pittsburg that the grand jury at that place had indicted three officials of the Shelby Steel Tube company on charges of illegally tampering with marks upon steel tubes intended to be used in the boilers of warships, Rear Admiral Ray, engineer-in-chief of the navy, stated today that not a single defective tube has been placed in any of the battleships. The tubes, he said, are subjected to two inspections after they pass the original inspection at the place of manufacture, and finally subjected to heavy physical test, which he said would surely disclose the existence of any defect.

IT'S THE FOOD

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

"At times I would have no appetite for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. There's a reason.

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

MURRAY GETS A MEDAL

President Gives Conductor Reward for Bravery.

Washington, Nov. 8. — President Roosevelt has awarded a medal of honor to Edward Murray, a conductor on the Pennsylvania railway, who risked his own life to save the lives of two children, Robert and Margaret Lewis, in Pittsburg, Pa., on January 22 last. Murray previously received a Carnegie medal for the same act of heroism.

The children, aged two and four years respectively stepped on the railroad track in the way of an engine running backward and pulling a string of cars. Murray was riding on the footboard of the tender and sprang forward, grasped the children in his arms and regained the footboard of the engine. The medal is the fourth award since the passage of the act authorizing this national recognition of acts of bravery by trainmen.

MOODY GETS THE PLACE

Is Appointed to Vacancy on Supreme Bench.

Washington, Nov. 8.—The President has announced the appointment of Attorney General William Henry Moody, of Massachusetts, as justice of the supreme court of the United States, to succeed Justice Henry Billings Brown, who retired sometime ago. Mr. Moody has filled the office of attorney general since 1904. Previous to that time he had served for more than two years as secretary of the navy. He had also represented his state in the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh congresses. It is generally expected that Mr. Moody will retire from the department of justice the latter part of December.

DIPLOMATS MUST WAIT

Changes Won't Be Made Till President Returns.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Diplomats who are watching with great interest the prospective changes in the American diplomatic service must wait until after the President returns from Panama and Porto Rico to have their curiosity gratified, as Secretary Root has announced that the state department will not take any action during Mr. Roosevelt's absence. Since the announcement of the purpose to appoint to a cabinet position Mr. Meyer, and the selection of Lloyd Griscom, now at Rio Janeiro, to fill Mr. Meyers place at St. Petersburg, there have been many predictions as to Mr. Griscom's successor in Rio Janeiro. Charles Page Bryan, the minister to Portugal, who formerly served as minister to Rio Janeiro, is frequently mentioned as the most likely candidate for the Brazilian post. It is generally conceded that Minister Barret, now in this country, will not return to Bogota, and Leslie L. Combs the American minister to Guatemala and Honduras, is mentioned for the Colombian post. At the last session of Congress provision was made for a secretary to the American mission in Santo Domingo. No appointment to this place has been made as yet, and there is also a vacancy in the secretaryship to the American mission at LaPaz, Bolivia.

Many changes in the secretaryship at European missions are also contemplated in accordance with Secretary Root's plan to keep the secretaries moving and thus give them an opportunity to study many countries and prevent them from getting into a rut. For the present, however, the department probably will content itself with selecting the new men whose appointment must be approved by Congress. These selections will probably be made before Congress convenes, and the transfer of men already in the service will be decided upon later.

GETS BIG SLICE OF LAND

Kansas Supreme Court Sustains Railroad Claim.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 10.—Thousands of acres of the most valuable farm land in Kansas, together with a large amount of land located in towns and cities of the state, is awarded to the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway by a decision handed down today by the Kansas supreme court in the case of that railway company against one Watson. In July, 1866, Congress granted to the Union Pacific Railroad company, southern branch, now the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway company, a right of way of 200 feet wide from the railway to the south line of the state, a distance of about 150 miles. Afterward patents were issued to private persons for land through which the railroad runs without excepting the right of way. The persons holding these patents have treated the right of way as being only 100 feet wide. In come cases valuable improvements have been made on the outer fifty feet on each side of the railway track. The railroad company brought suit to oust the occupants. The land affected by the decision lies in Geary, Morris, Lyon, Coffey, Woodson, Allen, Neosho and Labette counties, in one of the most fertile portions of the state.

MRS. GREEN; TRUST BUSTER

Richest Woman in Country Predicts Bloody Revolution.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 12.—"There is going to be a revolution in this country," said Mrs. Hetty Green yesterday, "and the people are going to revolt against the oppressions of the trusts. There will be a deluge and these streets will run with blood. The people are aroused. They are gradually finding out about the trusts, and when they realize a little more fully there is going to be a revolution. It will be a deluge, I tell you."

Mrs. Green, the richest woman in the United States, holder of stock in many corporations, and who transacts her business in the offices of that prosperous institution, the Chemical National Bank of New York, would hardly be expected to be a trust-buster; yet Mrs. Green is "agin" the trusts. She thinks them as iniquitous as lawyers, and if Mrs. Green has a pet aversion it is for attorneys.

When Mrs. Green says trusts are as bad as lawyers it is the limit of her condemnation. She is living for the present with her daughter. She had consented to pose for a newspaper photographer and was giving him advice about how to invest his money when she interrupted herself to condemn the trusts. When the reporter who had accompanied the photographer endeavored to get more detailed views on evils of trusts she declined to say more.

"When I am doing business I have no time for anything else," remarked Mrs. Green. "I have no business to do, and I am going to let you take my picture. Now I am just going to give my attention to picture taking, and we will not let anything else interfere."

MARRY RICH and handsome ladies want to marry. Biz list of descriptions & photos FREE (sealed). STANDARD COR. CLUB, Dept. 7, 108 Avers Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

MIDDLE AGE fine looking Business Man would like to meet lady with view to matrimony, his income is $30,000 per year, enough for both. No objection poor Maiden or Widow. Address Mr. H., Room 720 Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

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WOULD RESTRICT WEALTH

Measures President Will Ask Congress to Pass.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 12.—Before President Roosevelt left Washington on his trip to Panama he virtually completed the message he will send to congress next month. During the interval between his return to the capital and the convening of congress, less than a week, he will have an opportunity to make some changes, but for the most part it is now in the form in which it will go to the lawmakers. The message this year will rank in importance with others which Mr. Roosevelt has transmitted during his incumbency.

The President, in his message, will recommend the following:

A system of progressive taxation upon large inheritances.

Governorment supervision, by license or otherwise, of all corporations (besides railroads) engaged in interstate business.

Federal legislation to correct and reduce evils of divorce.

Publicity of campaign expenditures and inhibition against corporation contributions.

Greater protection of railroad passengers and employes by adoption of block system and eight-hour day for employes.

Exclusion of undesirable European immigration.

A more elastic currency system to prevent monetary stringency.

Revision of the tariff will not be recommended.

SENOR LEGARDE ARRIVES

Member of Philippine Commission Visits the President.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Senor Benito Legarde, a native member of the Philippine commission, has arrived in Washington. He called first at the war department and afterward at the White House and paid his respects to President Roosevelt, who gave him a warm welcome. Senor Legarde has been in ill health and has taken a long leave of absence from his post in Manila, most of which was spent in France and Germany. He is now returning to the Philippines, where his presence is much desired by the overworked commission, which has been practically two short of its membership owing to the change in the plans for the appointment of Governor Magoon as a member of the commission and the absence on leave of Senor Legarde. After stopping a day or two in Washington the commissioner will proceed to San Francisco, sailing for the Orient November 20 on the Korea.

CORN ESTIMATE IS OUT

Production in 1906 Was 2,881,096,000 Bushels.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The preliminary returns to the crop estimating board of the department of agriculture, according to a bulletin issued today showed the production of corn in 1906 was 2,881,096,000 bushels, or an average of 30.2 bushels per acre, as compared with an average yield of 29.8 bushels estimated in 1905.

The general average as to the quality is 89.3, as compared with 90.6 last year. It is estimated that about 14 per cent of the corn crop of 1906 was still in the hands of the farmers on Nov. 1, 1906.

WILL RAISE $1,000,000.

Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 9.—The board of church extension of the Methodist Episcopal church, which convened in this city yesterday, decided to raise $1,000,000 next year. Of this amount $750,000 will be used for home mission work and $250,000 for church extension.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Silence is frequently a duty where suffering is only personal; but it is an error and a fault where the suffering is that of millions.

THURSDAY.

If we are ever in doubt what to do it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done.

FRIDAY.

Neither to give or to take offense are two things most delightful in human life.

SATURDAY.

These are the words of Marcus Aurelius: In the morning when thou risest unwillingly, let this thought be present—I am rising to the work of a human being.

SUNDAY.

Epictetus said: I am always content with that which happens, for I think that which God chooses is better than what I choose.

MONDAY.

For everything you have missed you have gained something else; and for everything you gain you lose something.

TUESDAY.

I will govern my life and my thoughts as if the whole world were to see the one and read the other.

Womanly Courage and Devotion Which Deserve Reward

EMILY S. BOUTON

Not long ago I was reading a book describing the characteristics of the Russian people, both men and women, and the truth came to me with greater force than ever before, that the same evolutionary forces which are at work in other countries to put humanity upon a higher plane of thought and action are at work in Russia, and that human nature under a given set of circumstances will manifest in about the same way, modified only by previous condition and environment. In the United States, during the last few years, the moral sentiment of the people has grown and strengthened in the direction of purity in society, in business, in government. Years ago this nation went through with its struggle for personal freedom, the same in its essential character as the one in the throes of which the Russians are today. And one can hardly doubt that in its finality the end will be the same—a great step forward in human progress. I speak in this way because what concerns one nation concerns the world. What uplifts one people uplifts the whole of humanity. It is well that we should no longer make the mistake of thinking that it is only our own good, our own prosperity, our own advancement, which we are to consider.

Naturally, it is the condition of Russian women that I read of with the greatest interest. The international gatherings of women have shown that the educated classes are upon intellectual equality with those of other countries, and are equally wide awake with respect to the future. At the recent Suffrage Conference held at Copenhagen, Russia had but one less representative than the United States, which, considering her present condition of unrest and turmoil, speaks well for their understanding. In their report of the situation there they said that women of all classes are determined that out of the present chaos shall come their complete suffrage. Their demands have been recognized by several of the political parties, which have included woman suffrage in their platforms. Even the Peasants' Congress declared for universal suffrage without distinction of sex. This is a wondeful change since the old days when a peasant's wife could not take out a separate passport, being regarded as a mere appendage of her husband. The world moves, including Russia.

"The Russian woman of today," writes Marie Zebrikoff, "stands on a far higher plane of recognized intellectuality than did her sisters of fifty years ago. She is still seeking knowledge and the professions, not for any purpose of destroying the home life, but that she may serve it better. She desires to be no longer a zero in public affairs, but an active, working force. As yet the woman question in Russia is a dominating, pulsating, living movement."

It is the condition of the Russian peasant woman that is so hard and miserable, and it is to diminish their misery that the women of the higher classes are so faithfully working. It is said that their dependent state is one of the principal causes of the growth of certain religious sects. The interest and pleasure which the women of the educated classes find in science, in philosophy, in literature, these ignorant ones find in the mysticism of their beliefs.

At the time of the reforms in the reign of Alexander II a great many government agents and officeholders were discharged and their daughters were thrown out into the world to support themselves. The liberation of the serfs brought the same hard necessity, and this naturally produced the independence which has had such a wonderful growth in the last half century. Intellectually and morally they have advanced by long strides. When they first asked for university courses for women they were refused curtly and decidedly. It is interesting to know that Count Tolstoi was one of those who first moved in the matter of higher education, and helped women to gain admission into university classes. By and by they gained entrance into the higher medical classes and today there is a Woman's Medical Institute in St. Petersburg which has no equal elsewhere in Europe. The name of Nadezhda Stasoff is inseparably connected with this unique institution, for she it was whose efforts made its establishment finally possible.

It is interesting to read the stories of Russian women whom we in this country know little, but who are celebrated in their own land and among their own people. There was the Empress Elizabeth, the daughter of the first Peter, who was instrumental in founding the first Russian university and in the abolishing of capital punishment, for nothing in Russia save high treason is punishable with death. The Grand Duchess Helen, aunt to Alexander the Second, is said to have created a real epoch by the force of her influence, and the sympathy she gave her nephew in his humanitarian plans. She established the Russian Sisters of Charity long before the Red Cross society appeared in Russia; founded the Musical Conservatory and patronized music; instituted many schools for women and always stood for all reforms that promised good for the people.

One of the strongest and most interesting characters in the women's progressive movements in Russia is she whose name is more familiar to American women today than the others, Sonya Koyalesky. She was brought up on her father's estate, one hundred miles from the nearest railroad station. In the word pictures of her home life given in her book, Recollections of Childhood, she tells this story:

In repapering the house at one time, the wallpaper gave out before one of the children's rooms was reached. Russian indolence thinking it "not worth while" to send to the capital for more paper, the walls were pasted over with discarded sheets of paper from the schoolroom, on which were the lithographed lectures of differential and integral calculus. The formulae on these eccentric walls fascinated the little Sonya into hours of contemplation and of effort to piece them together in their proper order. When at the age of fifteen she took her first lesson in St. Petersburg from a celebrated mathematician he was amazed to find her so well acquainted with the most difficult of points.

Later on she married, and, with her husband, began a course of study at the German universities, winning several degrees, and then becoming professor of mathematics in the University of Stockholm—the first woman admitted to that position in Europe.

These are only two or three, chosen at random, of the celebrated women of Russia, those who have won honors through their attainments and work. The greatest progress, as said before, has been made within the last half century or even less. In the list of those who today are working for Russia's freedom from the evils that are holding her in thrall, are the names of many educated and talented women who are giving themselves in heroic effort to bring better things to their country. Some of them we can but think are mistaken in their methods, and yet one must admire their wonderful courage. We who recall the heroism of women in the struggles for liberty in our own country, can sympathize with them in their devotion to what they believe to be for the good of their fatherland. They are animated by the feeling expressed in this little poem by Arthur Stringer in Everybody's Magazine, entitled There Lies a Way:

O highland Hope, so dim to heart and eye—
So dark the paths between the plain and star—
There lies a way, it matters not how high
The mountain spring, the waiting Sea, how far!

That way undoubtedly lies through great suffering and sorrow. Mistaken methods that involve deeds of violence will bring intensified misery, but at last the 'mountain spring" will be reached, and women will have had no small part in the upward striving.

It is the story of all progress, great and small. What is in itself right will finally be triumphant, even though, owing to the weakness of human nature, the way is beset with difficulties that seem insurmountable.

The Cozy Corner

ALL ABOUT AN INDIANA "CHAUTAUQUA."

A Merry-Go-Round wandered into this office recently, and as all the chairs in her own department were filled, came into the Cozy Corner to rest and "look around." Finding she had some very interesting "copy" in her handbag, the editor persuaded her to let the older people have the benefit of it, and here it is:

"I presume many of you know as much about a Chautauqua meeting as I do, yet it is possible that some of you may never have attended one, so I am in hopes my letter may be of interest.

"The Chautauqua was held on the bluff overlooking the Wabash river. In all, there were 57 tents. The auditorium tent was stretched north and south near the face of the bluff. It was very large, and was furnished with seats from the college chapel and the M. E. church; also with folding chairs, and planks. The band and speaker's stands were at the east side of this tent, and as the ground sloped up to the west the rear seats were higher than those in front, and afforded every one an equal view of the speakers.

The bluff was enclosed with woven wire fencing and patroled day and night. The main entrance and ticket office (a frame building), was at the east side of the bluff. Going in here at the right, along the east and north sides of the bluff were tents occupied by families, or single individuals. Near the west side on the north was the Sullivan Times and Democrat tent; in it was a telephone. West of that was the Terre Haute Daily Star tent, where at 9 a. m. every day one could obtain the latest news. From this tent, too, one could send out or receive mail, and all articles lost on the grounds were taken there when found to await their owner.

Last on that side was U. C. college tent. In it was a typewriter, tables with stationery, magazines, papers, college literature, and badges, and a comfortable couch. There you could rest, read, or write letters in comfort.

On the north were barrels of good ice water, free to all. On the left, near the main entrance, was the secretary's tent, where you could buy postcards and souvenirs of all kinds, or rent a tent, a cot, or camping outfit.

Next came the tent occupied by the Foster band; then stands of all kinds, a candy kitchen, a popcorn wagon, restaurants where you could buy anything from a sandwich to a fried chicken; then around south were more tents for family use.

On the south was another entrance, and going out at it a path led down to the medicinal spring. As the bluff is covered with large trees, there was always plenty of shade.

Every morning at 9 or 9:30 the Foster band called the people together. There was a short prelude by the different musical entertainers, followed by a lecture by Rev. Lichliter, of Olean, N. Y. At 11:30 came dismissal for dinner; at 1:30 the band called us to listen to readings and music until 2 o'clock, when we had the main lecture of the day by some noted speaker. At 4 o'clock another short lecture, or readings and music; at 5 dismissal for supper.

"At 7 or 7:30 the band once more called us out for the evening's entertainment, which consisted of music, readings, magic and lectures with and without stereopticon views. Everything was first-class, but space will not permit me to tell of the many good things heard.

"Next year we hope to have a large auditorium building, and interurban railroad, and many other improvements. The Chautauqua has become a permanent summer entertainment, and we hope to have a longer session, with some class work next year, so you may all make your arrangements to come."—Indiana Wabash.

"THE DUTY TO YOUR 'MAID.'"

I am much interested in the series of articles running in the M. G. R. on the vexed question of "Housemaid vs. Mistress," and I think "Kitty" hit the nail on the head when she said the only possible solution was for the mistress to regard the maid as human, and for the maid to do her duty in a whole-souled way.

If each one could be brought to look at the matter from the other's standpoint as well as their own, it would help some. I heard a well-meaning little woman say the other day: "So long as I think of my own advantage only, I have plain sailing, but when I try to consider Mary's rights in the premises it confuses me, and I am not at all sure of my proper course."

When one reflects that we have only one life to live (unless we are so fortunate as to have a lien on Paradise), one cannot wonder that "girls" want to take all the comfort and enjoyment possible as they go along. If your kitchen work was nothing but a constant joy and pleasure, you would probably do it yourself. As it is, remember how glad you were to get it done up, and have a few hours (or minutes maybe) for resting, or reading, or visiting with a friend. It is hardly consistent to expect the duties that were more or less irksome to do for your own, will afford a perfect and satisfying recreation for the "stranger within your gates."

On the other hand, the "maid" should "work while she works" and not have her mind so full of the place she went last, or the one she is going to this evening, that she neglects the service for which she is paid. That is a species of dishonesty, though not one in a hundred would realize it as such. When both recognize and respect the other's "rights," then will come the millennium of housework, when respectable girls will have respectable treatment, and respectable mistresses will have no trouble in getting (and keeping) honest, efficient "helpers."—Mrs. A. White.

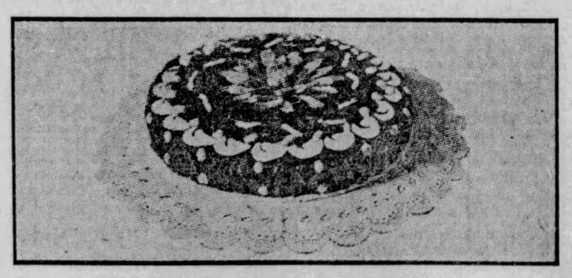
CHEAP, EASILY PREPARED AND GOOD.

Cream of Corn Soup.

If you use the green corn, cut enough from the cob to make a pint. Boil the cobs for fifteen minutes and strain through a fine sieve. Return it to the kettle, add two cupfuls of hot water and the corn; let it cook until done, which will be in twenty or twenty-five minutes. Have ready two cupfuls of hot milk, thickened with two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour; when this is smooth, add the corn which has been freed from all bits of husk, leaving only the white kernels by straining through a sieve, and let it reach the boiling point; then season with salt and pepper to taste, and serve with strips of toast, or crackers.

For supper on a cold night there are very few dishes more acceptable than this.

A THANKSGIVING CAKE



Take one pound of risen bread dough and mix into it one cupful of soft butter, two cups of brown sugar, three eggs, one-half cupful of milk, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg, onehalf teaspoonful cloves and allspice, one cupful raisins pitted, and one-half cupful pitted dates. Mix thoroughly and then pour into a shallow buttered tin and set in a warm place to rise, then place in a moderate oven until done. When taken from the oven have ready a thick syrup made from sugar and water and brush the top of the cake with this; then immediately arrange split almonds, pecan nut meats, candied orange and lemon peel, the latter two cut into fancy shape, on the top and sides. Little fancy shapes are placed also on the cake by the aid of icing made of the yolk of egg and confectioner's sugar.—From What To Eat.

Little Stories About Women

Few Americans realize that the attention of humanitarians throughout the world has been focused for several years upon a feature of American life of which the citizens of the country are well-nigh unaware—the reclamation of prisoners, says the Broadway Magazine. It has been a crusade that has upset the conventional notion that the man who has reached a certain stage in crime is past reform. A woman of genius, with a burning belief in her mission, enters prison after prison, enrolls the convicts in her Volunteer Prison League, literally makes new men of them, and creates new lives for them. The devoted woman who has done this is Maud Ballington Booth, known to thirty thousand convicts and ex-convicts as the "Little Mother."

MRS. MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH.

Mrs. Booth's work is practical, essentially so. She goes into a prison, talks with the convicts, enrolls them. Her talks are straight to the mark. She says simply, "You know what is right. It will be best for you to do right. Do it now." When she first began, prison commissions and wardens looked askance upon her work. Today, after ten years' experience—the initial meeting took place at Sing Sing prison, New York, on the 24th of May, 1896—those same commissions and wardens are her enthusiastic aids. Said Warden Johnson, of Sing Sing, recently, "My faith in man has been enhanced."

Mrs. Booth is the wife of General Ballington Booth, head of the Volunteers of America, a purely American organization somewhat on the plan of the Salvation Army. The general and Mrs. Booth were originally members of the Army, but after working in America, saw a specific need and founded the Volunteers.

Teachers who have gone to the Philippines have some interesting experiences. One who returned after a three years' absence said that those who are trying to educate the Filipino women to Western civilization have two difficult propositions to face—one, inducing them to wear clothes from the point of view of modesty; the other, convincing them that all Christians are not thieves and liars.

Of course, she does not refer to the educated women in Manila, but to those back in the country, whose only knowledge of white people was obtained from contact with the Spaniards who despoiled them of everything in their possession, and committed the most hideous outrages, which they were powerless to prevent. Consequently they met all advances with doubt and suspicion, until they found that only good was intended by the American men and women who were making their homes in their midst.

The same teacher also said:

The Filipino girls of Manila have had more advantages than their sisters of the interior. They have come in contact for years with men of travel and intelligence, and many of them have married wealthy Chinamen or natives or Americans in mercantile pursuits. Their homes are delightful, and they make devoted mothers. They welcomed the change from Spanish to American rule, and, generally speaking, have been staunch supporters of our educational plans.

Women cannot help being deeply intrested in Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who has now passed her ninety-second birthday, because of her work in philanthropy, in which she is still actively engaged. King Edward once said of her: "After my mother, she is the most remarkable woman in England."

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

She it was who, years ago, when Mr. Angell was in London, after meeting him and hearing his eloquent words, took measures to form the Humane Education Committee of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and became its president.

It is said that she still gives her personal attention to her many charities, takes long drives every day and seems to possess the freshness and energy that excites the wonder of all who know her. It only goes to show, however, that forgetfulness of self is a remarkable preserver of youth and strength.

Fancy Work for Christmas Gifts

Now that the evenings are growing longer we have more time for the Chirstmas gifts and for the work that we love to do, but which we have no opportunity earlier in the season. It is universally agreed that we prize more a gift that is made by the fingers of one we love, than any that can be purchased at the store, and handwork for any garment is much to be preferred to the machine article. From time to time we shall give in this column directions and suggestions for various things both useful and ornamental, which can be made at a small outlay of money, and all of the readers of The Blade are invited to send such contributions, for which they will receive credit and be the means of assisting others to do the work.

PINCUSHION OF LINEN LAWN.

Pillow covers of gray or ecru linen embroidered in red, blue or green in the washable cotton make suitable gifts for the college girl or boy. This is very rapid work and very effective.

For the bride, a bed set of sheets and pillow cases embroidered just above the hem in a small pattern and finished with a scalloped edge are very much appreciated. Her monogram, or initials, should be placed in the center of each pillow case and sheet, just above the embroidery in letters two inches high. Table linen is also embroidered and there is no end to the shapes and designs for centerpieces, doilies, etc.

Shadow work is very popular for embroidering these linen pieces, while Hedebo, Mountemellick and eyelet embroidery are used on heavier pieces. Books of instruction in these various kinds of work can be obtained at any store selling the materials.

Angora Wool Hood.

A very pretty and warm hood for the baby, or young child is made in this way:

This wool comes in small balls and it will require about eight balls for an infant's hood, while twelve will make one for a child of five years. The yarn may be had in all colors, the white being used most for the babies. It will wash like a "piece of toweling," needs no ironing, simply rub it between your hands when it is dry and it cannot be told from a newly knitted hood. They are warm, being fleecy on both sides, and need no lining, and, being knit in plain garter stitch, can be done very rapidly and by anyone who knows how to do this plainest of all knitting.

For an infant, use No. 8 steel needles, or if you knit very tightly use fine bone needles, as the work must be knit loosely in order to have the best effect. Cast on seven stitches and knit across plain; second row, knit two in each stitch, making fourteen in this row; third row, knit plain. Proceed to increase on every second row, adding enough stitches to make the crown a good shape and continue until you have about seventy stitches on the needle. This will make a crown for the average sized hood, but it can be varied to suit the head it is intended for. Now cast on stitches enough to reach from the crown to the front of the child's head and knit plain rows until you have a strip as long as will fit around the crown piece minus enough for the back of the neck. Sew this to the crown, then take up the stitches across the whole of the back of the hood and knit a cape, increasing often enough to make it rather full and as long as you wish it to be to protect the neck. Finish the edge with a crocheted scallop of silk the same shade as the hood, place a fine ruching inside the front and a ribbon bow at the top of the front, one at the back of the neck and ties of the same. These ribbons can be removed when the hood is washed, and then replaced so they will last a long time.

For long sleigh rides, or to wear in extremely cold weather, one of these hoods is very comfortable for an adult as well as a child.

Pincushion of Linen Lawn.

Cut two pieces of the material, one as long as you wish the cushion to be and the other an inch and a half smaller all around. Scallop the edges of both in buttonhole stitch and work a pattern on the smaller piece, this being intended for the top of the cushion. Work in both pieces a row of eyelets as shown in the picture. Place a pad of wool wadding between the two and lace them together with narrow ribbon, tying it in a cluster bow at one corner. The embroidery may be done with white cotton, or with colored silk to match the color scheme of the room for which it is intended.

A "nerve" pillow is a soothing gift for the invalid and is made by drying herbs such as catnip, hops, barberry, sweet fern or pine needles; when dry, powder them and sprinkle thickly in cotton, down or feathers of a pillow made of thin muslin. By mixing the herbs with cotton, the pillow keeps its form longer than when only the herbs or pine needles are used.

A hairpin cushion is made of saxony, or zephyr, in the color to match the furnishings of the room where it is to be used. Select a small, fancy basket and fill it with curled hair, or wool wadding. Crochet a square of wool large enough to cover the top of the basket, then fill one side of this with loops of wools crocheted in chain stitch and caught down to the square. This makes a fluffy cover into which the hairpins can be easily and safely placed. Finish with bows of narrow ribbon on each corenr.

For those who can embroider, there is no limit to the pretty things they can make. Collars, belts and corset covers of white linen; table covers, pin cushions and sofa pillows—all can be had ready stamped for working and make very dainty and acceptable gifts.

Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles
Wrote his grand Edipus, and Simonides
Bore off the prize of verse from his competers.
When each had numbered more than four-score years,
And Theophrastus, at four-score and ten,
Had but begun his "Characters of Men,"
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,
At sixty wrote the "Canterbury Tales;"
Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last,
Completed "Faust" when eighty years were past.
—Longfellow.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

"A Friend" from St. Louis, asks very modestly for admittance, and hopes, by wearing her badge, she may meet another M. G. R., so all who live in St. Louis, Mo., or who go there at any time, please be looking for a friend who wears our badge, and prove that we are the good friends she thinks we are.

Another asks: Will you admit a farmer's daughter to your goodly company? It has taken me but a very short time to become deeply interested in you and your letters, and I have been longing to ask for admission, but my letters seem, when written, so poor beside yours that I have not sent them, and now I fear this will find the waste basket, but I shall send it, hoping for the best.—"Hazel Eyes," W. Va.

Miss Prudence had a brief experience in West Virginia, and from that she will ever have a high opinion of the hills, and the climate, and the people of that loyal state.

Although there are others waiting, I think my time to speak in meeting has arrived, and I wish to say that I have returned from an absence of months and I do not believe any of you have missed me.

What kind of a time are we going to have Hallowe'en? Who is to furnish the pumpkins for the jack-o'-lanterns—of course the boys will be willing to make them. I suggest that we choose "Florida Old Man" to take charge of this work as he says all kinds of vegetables grow in Florida—(is a pumpkin a vegetable; if not, what is it?) He not being hampered with family cares, can devote plenty of time. Then who will make the pies and puddings and things for the dinner, for we shall come so far that we are sure to be hungry.

I agree with "Dew o' June" on the Sunday excursion business. Her Sunday school teacher may have been an intelligent and educated person, but she did not view the question from any but a very narrow way. The idea brought out by "Dew-o'-June" that camp meetings, conferences and church associations always include Sunday in their meetings, when it is well known that many Christian people cannot get away from home any other day, so the majority in attendance would be sinning to go, shows that the managers of these do not think Sunday excursions harmful.

With love for all, I will say good-bye, as I see Miss Prudence looking weary, and fear you all may be feeling so.—"Gray Eyes of W. Va."

If I do not find time to attend to any other meeting, you will always find me on hand when a Thanksgiving dinner is mentioned. I have "experienced" some of the M. G. R. feasts, and know better than to remain away.

As we have more new housekeepers each year enrolled, we surely can count on plenty of good things to eat, and now that we have so many farmer boys and girls in the M. G. R., the dinner will likely be in the donation party line, each one sending something toward the grand meal. It seems as if "Zack Stubbs" might be induced to send a freight car around the country to collect supplies so we would not have to carry the great, heavy baskets ourselves. Let us take it for granted that he will do this, and just send word to him—via the M. G. R. column, as to what he may expect to "pick up" at each house.

Some of us who do not keep house will have to send "bakers' things," which will not compare with the home made products, and we will have to attend to the "setting of tables and waiting on the others" as our share.

I tell you right now that I am not an expert waitress, though I have read all the papers and books on that subject that I could find, so come prepared to take the chances of having a plate of soup or a cup of hot coffee spilled upon your best dress or down your neck, for such would be my luck. But I will not allow that anybody can do better than I when it comes to washing dishes.

I wonder how many of the "Experimenters" will be with us to show how much they have learned during their weeks of trial—"trials." I suppose it has been with them. Sometimes the work and supplies have been portioned out, but this year let us make it a picnic dinner, and each bring what they like to and even though we all bring pie, it will be lots of fun, and some variety, for all pies are not alike.

As we have but a short time for preparation—Thanksgiving being the 29th of November, let us get to work at once and see what a good time we can have. You see how disinterested I am about the work; well, that is because my work doesn't come until after dinner!—"Missie," Ohio.

BILL SMITH'S WHOPPER

I never heard no one deny
That old Bill Smith knows how to lie.
Of all the men I ever saw
He wags about the smoothest jaw
For tellin' stories. 'Tisn't hard
For Bill to spin 'em by the yard.
He starts his tongue a-goin' and
Just rattles on to beat the band.

Remember one day, three or four
Of us was down to Slocum's store
A-braggin' of the shootin' we
Had done, when Bill he says, says he,
"One time, 'twas years and years ago
When pigeons was so thick, you know,
I made a shot so big, I swow,
I'm 'fraid to tell it even now!'

"But, any way, 'twas in the fall
And near my house I'd built a tall,
Round stack of oats on which had lit
Wild pigeons till they covered it
From top to bottom just that thick
There really wasn't room to stick
A pin between 'em! There they set
So saucy-like, and et and et.

"I took my rifle down and just
Poured powder in her till she'd bu'st
I feared! And then rammed down a ball
And then contrived, somehow, to crawl
Behind a fence that wound about
Right up to that there stack without
Their seein', when there came to me
A sort of brain-wave, you'll agree.

"I knew the way them pigeons set
That, do my best, I couldn't get
More than a dozen at a shot,
Which seemed a pesky little lot.
But when that brain-wave that was sent
From somewhere reached me, I just bent
That rifle-barrel right 'round my knee
Till it was half a circle, see?

"Well, when I fired her off I found
That ball had gone right 'round and 'round
That stack and killed of pigeons fine
Just plumb nine hundred and ninety-nine!"

"Make it a thousand, Bill," we said,
But Bill he slowly shook his head—
"No, I won't tell a lie," said he,
"For just one pigeon, no sirree!"
—Nixon Waterman in The New England Magazine.

Holiday Popcorn Dainties

Winter is the season for popcorn, and the holiday season seems especially a popcorn time, when popcorn decorations for the Christmas tree, and popcorn dainties to eat add to the pleasure of living. If you can do nothing else for your friends at Christmas, there are many inexpensive things which may be made from popcorn, and the thought which goes with the gift will be a part of its sweetness. In a recent number of Good Housekeeping appeared an article about popcorn from which a part is taken for the benefit of the Young Folks' Corner:

There is always a best way of doing things, and popping corn is no exception. Put enough corn in the popper to almost but not quite cover the bottom, then pour cold water over it. Hold the popper first some little distance from the heat, then gradually bring it closer, shaking it well all the time to keep the corn from burning. If it does not commence to pop in about three and a half minutes, place it where it will get the strongest heat possible. If it commences to pop under that time, draw it away from the heat. When popping commences about every kernel should pop open at once. If there is a long time between the popping of the first and the last kernels the corn will have become tough from the heat. Wetting the corn produces steam when the popper is put over the fire. The steam softens the shells of the kernels, gives them time to become thoroughly heated and causes them to burst open from the very center. In this way there are very few hard centers, as so frequently happens when the corn is heated too quickly. Following are excellent recipes for popcorn:

Buttered Popcorn, No. 1.

After the desired quantity of corn has been popped, look it over carefully, rejecting all imperfect grains. Put into a large, deep bowl. For about four quarts of corn, melt a fourth of a cup of butter, pour it in a thin stream over the hot corn, stirring it through evenly with a large spoon. Sprinkle at once with salt from a salt shaker, continuing the stirring, and taking care to sift it evenly over all. The salt thus clings to the butter instead of falling to the bottom of the bowl.

Buttered Popcorn, No. 2.

Into a large, deep stewing pan or skillet with a close-fitting lid put two tablespoons of lard, or butter, or half of each. The corn will be whiter if lard is used. When melted, add about half a cup of shelled popcorn. Stir until the corn is evenly coated, cover closely, and heat gradually as directed in popping corn, shaking the pan vigorously all the while. In about four minutes all should commence to pop at once and each kernel be large, white and delicious. Remove all imperfect grains, then shake the salt on evenly, without adding any more butter.

Sugared Popcorn.

Put two cups of sugar, either granulated or brown, or half of each, two tablespoons of vinegar and half a cup of water into a buttered saucepan. Cook until it forms a hard ball when tried in cold water. Add a fourth of a cup of butter when the candy is almost done. In a large, deep bowl or granite pan have four quarts of freshly popped corn from which all imperfect grains have been removed. Pour the hot syrup in a fine stream over the corn, stirring briskly to distribute it evenly. Continue to stir until it is cool, when each separate grain will be coated. If half a cup or more of powdered sugar is sifted over the corn while stirring, the kernels separate more readily and the corn is firm and delicious.

Popcorn Balls.

Put three-fourths of a cup of coffee C sugar, three-fourths of a cup of granulated sugar, half cup of New Orleans molasses, half a cup of water and a tablespoon of vinegar together into a buttered saucepan. Cook, without stirring, to the hard-ball stage, adding a fourth of a cup of butter when it spins a thread. When done, add a fourth of a teaspoon of soda, and pour as in sugared popcorn over four quarts of fresh and perfectly popped corn. When the syrup is evenly distributed over the corn, dip the hands into cold water, take a portion of the hot mixture and press into balls. Dip the hands in the water before forming each ball and work expeditiously, before the mass becomes cold and hardens. Keep the balls in a cold place, as they soften and become tough in a warm room. It is an excellent plan to wrap each ball separately in paraffin paper.

Popcorn Bars.

Crush fresh, perfectly popped corn on a molding board with a rolling pin. For about a quart of the crushed corn make a syrup as directed for popcorn balls, using half the rule. Cook until it becomes brittle when tested in cold water, then add the crushed corn. When perfectly mixed, press into a buttered dripping pan to the depth of half an inch, patting it smooth with a potato masher. Mark into bars with a sharp knife. Break apart when cold and wrap in paraffin paper. A cup of crushed nutmeats added with the corn is a very agreeable addition.

Popcorn Brittle.

Add a cup of chopped peanuts to about three quarts of fresh, perfectly popped corn. Put a cup each of white and brown sugar into a smooth skillet, put over the fire and stir constantly until melted to a syrup, add two tablespoons of molasses, a fourth of a cup of butter and pour over the corn as directed for sugared popcorn, stirring continually until the kernels separate.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

←NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 10 letters. My 2, 3, 9, 7, 6 is a measure; my 10, 1, 9, 6 is clean; my 6, 4, 7, 5, 1 is short; my 6, 7, 9, 8, 10 is to teach; my 7, 4, 8, 10 is to guide; my whole always goes on horseback.

GLEN IVY.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about "Grains of Paradise," and what they are good for?

JOHN DOE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "There may be wisdom without knowledge, and there may be knowledge without wisdom, but it is he who possesses both of these that is the true philosopher."

BUCKEYE, JR.

Answers to Puzzles of November 1.

1.—Oliver Goldsmith.
2.—162 lbs.
3.—Words forming hour glass: Vouchsafe, almanac, salad, ale, O, owe, arena, hateful, greengage. Centrals, Hallowe'en.
4.—Pedestrian.
5.—The word Gethsemane is derived from the Hebrew Gath, a wine press, and Shemen, oil. It was a small farm or estate, at the foot of Mount Olivet, and rather more than half a mile from Jerusalem. Attached to it was a garden or orchard, a favorite resort of Christ and His disciples. The spot pointed out to modern travelers as the site of the garden is a place about 50 paces square, enclosed by a low wall of loose stones, and contains eight very old olive trees, regarded with pious superstition as having existed in the time of our Lord.
6.—John Godfrey Saxe wrote:
"Don't be proud and turn up your nose
At poorer people in plainer clothes;
But learn, for the sake of your mind's repose,
That wealth's a bubble that comes and goes."

Chat.

The Schoolmistress is authorized by the "Board" to offer a prize for the best set of Christmas puzzles received at this office before December 10th.

These puzzles are to be original, and to have some bearing upon the great December festival. They may be in the usual form, or may be written up as an entertainment, taken part in by different members of the 'Cademy.

Instances of this sort have been given in the past, so the regular pupils should have no trouble in understanding "how it is done."

An interesting book will be given to the author of the best set, and a personal souvenir from the Schoolmistress sent to every competitor for the prize.

The names of all competitors will be printed in Chat, and their work used at the earliest practical time after the prize set has been published.

Hawkeye, W. P. E., Pauline, Buckeye, Jr., Elfa, Glen Ivy, Geo. W. Haseiton, "A. R. Alc," and all the rest of you, take notice and go to work.

All puzzles must be in the hands of the Schoolmistress by December 10th and as much before that time as is possible, in order that she may carefully compare them, and decide as to their merits.

"Memory Bells" are a Japanese importation and are made of thin strips of glass of carrying length, from two to eight inches and hung by silk threads from a ring which is hung in a window where the slightest breeze or vibration will set the glass jingling. The delicate tinkling serves to remind one of the giver of the toy, hence the name—memory bells.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR SEPT.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an artisan, born at Stanhill, near Blackburn, England. In 1760 he invented the carding machine as a substitute for hand cards, and four years later produced the spinning "jenny." He had frequently tried to spin with two or three spindles at once, holding the several threads between the fingers of his left hand, but the horizontal position of the spindles frustrated his efforts. One of his children, it is said, upset the spinning wheel one day when he was at work, and as he retained the thread in his hand the wheel continued revolving horizontally, and the spindle vertically, giving him the idea that if a number of spindles were placed upright and side by side, many threads could be spun at once. He put the idea into practice, and he and his family used the invention until his fellow-spinners broke into his house and demolished the machine. He then removed to Nottingham, where he erected a spinning mill in 1768. Two years later he took out a patent on his work. He carried on a moderately successful business as a yarn spinner until his death, which occurred in April, 1778. The English government never recognized his services in any way, though, after his death, Sir Robert Peel bestowed upon his youngest daughter the sum of 250 pounds from the royal bounty fund.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man bequeathed 1-4 of his estate to his son, and 1-5 of the remainder to his daughter, and the residue to his wife. The difference between his son's and daughter's portions was $100. What did he give his wife?

MATTHEW MATOX.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O X
X O X
X O X
X O X
X O X
X O X
X O X

1.—A covering for the head.
2. The spiritual self.
3.—A game at cards.
4.—A fish.
5.—A sphere.
6.—One of the divisions of the year.
7.—Our common mother.

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RACE QUESTION NATIONAL

So Says Governor Heyward, of South Carolina.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 12.—The second annual session of the Southern Immgration and Quarantine conference was called to order today at the capitol. The conference was organized a year ago at Chattanooga and its efforts resulted indirectly in the enactment of better quarantine regulations by the federal government. This year the necessity for quarantine is not as pressing as it was last fall and that question, while it will be discussed to some extent, will give way to the consideration of immigration. The real purpose of the conference is to bring about a more equitable distribution of the immigrants who reach the United States from foreign shores. The idle negro class causes some apprehension in the minds of immigrants, according to those believed to be well informed, and this operates against the south receiving what it thinks is its proper share of laborers from abroad. Various plans are suggested for ridding the south of idle negroes, and the race question, therefore, was early ejected into the discussion.

Governor D. J. Heyward, of South Carolina, delivered an address in which he said the coming of immigrants to the south had a bearing upon the practical and direct solution of the race problem. He said:

"Without a precedent in the history of the world to be guided by, nearly always misunderstood and misjudged, the people of the south have for more than forty years sought to reconcile differences which were bound to arise, between two races living upon the same soil. These races differ widely in intelligence and moral responsibility, one being distinctly inferior to the other. Only till a few years ago the inferior race was in servitude to the superior, and, with no preparation whatever was given equal civil and political rights under the constitution.

"Under such adverse circumstances no other people upon this earth could have succeded as well as the southern people have done in meeting existing conditions, and this fact alone should not only give us courage and hope for the future, but should entitle us to the trust and confidence of the world.

"Sectional feeling fortunately is passing away and our people understand each other better. Problems which were at one time peculiarly southern are becoming national. We Americans are more and more mutually carrying 'the white man's burden.' We have been seeking for some time to make some change in our political and economic system which will affect the negro alone and which will at the same time aid in solving our problem."

USE KNIVES OF COPPER

Captain of a Whaler Tells of Queer Natives.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 9.—Details of the finding of a people who had never seen white men, on Prince Albert Land in the Arctic, are given by an offier of the revenue cutter Thetis, who learned the facts from Captain Klinkinberg, of the steam whaler Olga, who found the people.

Last winter when his vessel was in the ice near Prince Albert Land, Klinkinberg, accompanied by an Eskimo, started inland on a hunting trip. He went 250 miles in a northeasterly direction over the snow, finding traces of people. Other whalers had also seen traces of natives in this region, but never sighted them. Captain Klinkinberg came up with 150 or more of them.

When they saw him, they came toward him, armed with copper knives and bows and arrows. They held these above their heads, and he potted a rifle at them. One advanced alone, and the captain laid down his rifle, the native putting down his weapons. They became friendly, and, by means of signs, Klinkinberg learned that, other than one old woman who came from Prince William Land, they had never seen white men previously. He visited the village and found about 600 people, all of whom lived by hunting and fishing.

They use the most primitive utensils, fashioned from bone and native copper. Their dress was not like that of other Eskimos, but similar to that of the Greenland natives, made of soft, tanned skins sewed with deer sinews. Their winter houses were of sod, with an inner lining of skins and different in shape from those of other known tribes. They are nomadic. The only article seemingly brought from civilization, seen by Captain Klinkinberg, was a piece of steel, evidently from some ship, which was converted into a spearhead.

ENDS ROMANTIC SEARCH

Chicago Man Joins Gypsies and Finds His Child.

Salem, Mass., Nov. 8. — John Adam, who said his home was in Chicago, applied to the district court yesterday for a warrant for the arrest of several members of a band of gypsies in winter quarters at South Salem, on the charge of having abducted his daughter, Rosie, 13 years old, a year ago. Adam told the police that he was a Russian, and that while he was living in Chicago, about a year ago, his daughter suddenly disappeared. Being convinced that she had been carried off by gypsies, Adam decided to search for her by joining the gypsies. He and his wife, therefore, became attached to a tribe which landed in Somerville, recently, and a week ago he found his child with another band at South Salem. When he tried to take her away he alleged that the gypsies threatened to kill both him and his daughter. The police being informed of the case, took the child away from the camp, pending an investigation.

STANDARD RAISES WAGES.

Franklin, Pa., Nov. 8.—The Standard Oil company yesterday announced a voluntary increase in wages of employes in the Galena signal oil and Eclipse refineries, located here. The percentage of increase was not stated. About 800 men will be benefited. General Charles Miller, who made the announcement on behalf of the Galena Signal Oil company, said that the election of the Republican ticket in Pennsylvania had inspired the management in the belief that still greater prosperity was coming, and they desired their employes to share in it.

GARFIELD FOR CABINET

Former President's Son to Take Interior Portfolio.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Secretary of the Interior Ethan Allen Hitchcock, will retire from President Roosevelt's cabinet on the 4th of next March, and James R. Garfield, of Ohio, at present commissioner of corporations, will succeed him. Herbert Knox Smith, now assistant commissioner of corporations, will be appointed to Mr. Garfield's place. These changes and that of the retirement of Commissioner Richards, of the general land office, on March 4, are announced in the following statement from the White House:

"The secretary of the interior, Mr. Hitchcock, has informed the President

that he would be unable to stay after March 4. Mr. Hitchcock has for sometime felt that the very exhausting work he has been engaged in for over eight years in the interior department, was wearing on him so as to make it impossible for him much longer to remain. At the President's earnest request, he consented to accept a reappointment on March 4, 1905, at the time of the President's inauguration. But he then stated that he could not say how long he could stay and he feels now he must insist on being relieved after March 4. The President urged him to accept the ambassadorship to France, but Mr. Hitchcock feels that he is entitled to absolute rest and was obliged to refuse the offer. The President went carefully over with Mr. Hitchcock the choice of a successor who could be depended upon to carry on with absolute fidelity the present policies of the department, and agreed with Mr. Hitchcock that the best man to carry on the exceedingly onerous, difficult and responsible work of the department was Mr. James R. Garfield, at present commissioner of corporations. Mr. Garfield has accordingly been notified that he will be appointed on March 4, when Mr. Hitchcock retires.

"Commissioner Richards has informed the President that in accordance with his intention expressed to Secretary Hitchcock last May, he will resign, his resignation to be effective March 4. This will complete eight years of service in the land office, four years as assistant commissioner and four years as commissioner. His successor has not yet been determined upon.

"The assistant commissioner of corporations, Mr. Herbert Knox Smith, will succeed Mr. Garfield as commissioner of corporations."

Mr. Smith has filled the position of assistant commissioner of corporations since August 15, 1903. He was appointed from Connecticut.

PET DEER KILLED HIM

Wealthy Flour Exporter Mangled by a Buck.

Montclair, N. J., Nov. 12.—It has been definitely established that a pet buck deer killed Herbert Bradley, a wealthy flour exporter, whose dead body was found Saturday night on the preserves at his home here. Deputy County Physician Simmons, of Orange, found that Mr. Bradley's death was due primarily to the deer's ripping open an artery in his hip. The horns of the buck, the largest one belonging to Mr. Bradley and his special pride, were found to be covered with blood. The animal also attacked the man with his hoofs.

Mr. Bradley returned from a business trip to the west Saturday and was told that a great deal of shooting by hunters was going on in the woods near his estate. He started out to see if any hunters had broken into his grounds and it was while investigating that the buck killed him.

BOERS FIGHTING POLICE

Band Is Trying to Get Up a Revolution.

Cape Town, Cape Colony, Nov. 10.—A disturbance has occurred in the northwestern part of Cape Colony. The official report of the affair says that several Boers, led by a man named Ferreira, recently employed in German Southwest Africa, entered the northwestern part of this colony a few days ago and surprised a police camp in the vicinity of Witkop, wounding two troopers, seizing their arms and ammunition and subsequently capturing a corporal of police. At Abiquasaar, Ferreira, who is a Transvaal colony Boer, gained some recruits and marched to Zwart Modder, about 25 miles from the frontier where he is reported to be, compelling the farmers to join his forces, asserting that an uprising in the Transvaal is imminent. The colonial government has adopted measures to suppress the disorder.

LIBERALS DISSATISFIED

Sugar Plantations Fear Outbreak and Want Protection.

Havana, Nov. 10.—The feeling of insecurity throughout the island is shown by numerous applications by proprietors of sugar plantations for details of American troops to guard the sugar mills during the approaching cutting season. The owners offer to supply free quarters for the troops, hoping to receive such military protection as was customary under Spanish rule during the last revolution. The military authorities have refused to grant any of the applications.

A determined effort to induce Governor Magoon to begin a general distribution of offices among the members of the Liberal party was made yesterday afternoon, when a sub-committee appointed by the Liberal meeting Thursday night, composed of Juan Gualberto Gomez, Demetrio Castillo, Jose J. Monteagudo, Alfredo Zayas and Carlos Garcia y Velez, held a two hours' conference with the governor. The result of the conference is not known. On leaving the palace, however, General Velez said the interview was highly satisfactory and that Governor Magoon assured the committee that he would continue the reforms in the municipal government, and that an election would be held in June. General Velez evaded the question as to what reply Governor Magoon made to the specific demand for offices.

Other members of the committee also professed entire satisfaction with the outcome of the conference, but did not state definitely that their demands were complied with.

Governor Magoon said he did not consider it appropriate to make any statement with regard to the conference in anticipation of the sub-committee's report. It is generally known, however, that he did not respond to the pressure and make the desired appointments.

While the committee on appointments did not meet last night to report the result of the conference with Governor Magoon, there was a meeting at the Liberal club attended by two hundred members of the party who took part in the recent insurrection, General Reinos presiding. Among the other leaders present were Asbert, Belancourt and Estanoz. The meeting manifested its strong disapprobation of the governor's course in not filling vacancies with Liberals, and resolved that if the demands of the party were not promptly complied with to arrange an anti-Magoon demonstration in the form of a parade and mass meeting, the latter to pass resolutions appealing to President Roosevelt to recall Governor Magoon. Furthermore, the meeting appointed a committee to call upon Governor Magoon today and demand the reinstatement of Juan H. O'Farrill, former Liberal mayor of Havana.

TREACHERY IS EXPIATED

Police Spy Threw Bomb at Man Who Hired Him.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 10.—The man named Schekter, who threw the bomb at Police Captain Samsonoff, of Bialystok, one of the terroristic acts precipitating the Jewish massacre there, was convicted today and sentenced to ten years at hard labor. The prisoner, who is a mere youth, testified that he entered the terrorist organization as a spy at the instance of the police, in 1904, and served the police faithfully for two years. But he became converted to the theories of the revolutionists and determined to expiate his treachery by killing Captain Samsonoff. This recalls the famous case of Degdieff, a member of the inner council of the terrorist organizations, who, after the assassination of Emperor Alexander II in 1881, sold himself to Colonel Suderkin, chief of the secret service, betrayed a thousand of his comrades and finally confessed his treachery and atoned for it by killing Suderkin in 1881. Degdieff fled to America, where it was reported he took up his abode under another name.

REQUIRES OFFICIAL COUNT

Chanler's Apparent Plurality Now Less Than 1,000.

New York, Nov. 9. — Latest returns from all sections of the state indicate that the official count will be necessary to determine whether M. Linn Bruce, Republican, or Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, Democrat and Independence league candidate, was elected lieutenant governor last Tuesday. With incomplete and partially estimated returns from every county in the state, Chanler's possible plurality has been cut down to 671. The incompletness of the figures upon which this calculation is based, make is possible that the official returns will show a wide variance in either direction. Corrected returns from six counties on which yesterday's figures were based, show a gain of 682 votes in favor of the Republican candidate, and additional returns received reduce Chanler's plurality to 671.

Official returns from Erie county which came in this afternoon showed a net gain for Chanler of 355 over previous figures. This increases his present apparent plurality to 1,026.

There probably will be no figures on the governorship before the returns are received from the official county canvass. The latest unofficial returns indicate that Hughes' plurality is about 61,300.

FOR A FULTON MEMORIAL

Movement for Monument to Steamboat Inventor Under Way.

New York, Nov. 12. — Four descendants of Robert Fulton, inventor of the steamboat, have given their consent to Cornelius Vanderbilt, president of the Robert Fulton Memorial association, to remove the body of Fulton from a vault in the Trinity churchyard in this city to a tomb in a $600,000 monument which the memorial association intends to erect in this city. The funds for the monument have not been collected, but it is hoped to lay the cornerstone of it next year, the hundredth anniversary of the sailing of the Claremont on the Hudson.

WIRELESS TO BE USED

Presidential Party Starts on Its Long Jaunt.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 9.—President Roosevelt, on board the United States battleship Louisiana, bound for the Isthmus of Panama, passed out to sea through the Capes of Virginia exactly at 6:40 this morning. The Louisiana was followed by the armored cruisers Tennessee and Washington, which are to convey the battleship in her southern trip.

When some distance off Cape Henry the Louisiana raised signals of some kind, which the United States weather observer at the cape was unable to distinguish because of the great amount of smoke being emitted from the funnels of the Louisiana and other vessels at the time. Neither of the warships made any stop, however, and soon passed out of sight to the southeast of Capt Henry.

The transfer last night of the presidential party to the upper Chesapeake bay from the yacht Mayflower to the Louisiana was without special incident, so far as is known here. The weather at sea today is charming, and the conditions for a delightful trip by the President and his party could not be more promising than at present. Wireless telegraph messages are expected from the President all along the coast. The Louisiana will not leave the coast shore for any great distance, and will be in touch by wireless almost during the entire trip.

The first wireless message received at the navy department in Washington in connection with the President's Panama trip came today, as follows: "Louisiana sailed from Piney Point about 11 o'clock last night and was near Cape Henry at 5 a. m. today."

PARTY GOT GOOD START

"Good Bye!" Shouted the President as the Mayflower Cut Off.

Washington, Nov. 9.—"Good bye, I am going down to see how the ditch is getting along," shouted President Roosevelt as he stood on the after starboard deck of the yacht Mayflower at the Washington navy yard, as the vessel was leaving the dock with the President, for his Panama trip, yesterday afternoon.

Accompanying the President were Mrs. Roosevelt and her maid, Surgeon General Rixey, of the navy, and M. C. Latta, one of the assistant secretaries of the White House. The Mayflower took the party to Wolf Trap light, at the mouth of the Rappahannock river, in Chesapeake bay, where a transfer was made to the battleship Louisiana, which is to convey the President to and from the isthmus.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt arrived at the navy yard shortly before 4 o'clock, where they were met by Secretary Loeb, Captain Lentze, the commandant of the navy yard, and Captain A. T. Long, of the Mayflower. A company of marines and a detachment of sailors were drawn up about the wharf, and as the presidential carriage arrived a welcome was sounded from the bugler aboard the ship and from a drummer in the marine ranks. For a few moments the President and Mrs. Roosevelt chatted with the naval officials on the wharf and then, as the band aboard the ship played the "Star Spangled Banner" and the bugle sounded another welcome, they walked down the gangplank aboard the vessel. Here had assembled to meet them Postmaster General and Mrs. Cortelyou, Ambassador Jusserand and Madame Jusserand, who carried a large bunch of flowers for Mrs. Roosevelt, and James R. Garfield, the commissioner of corporations. They remained with the President for about fifteen minutes, until the order was given to start. Then a United States flag was run up the vessel's gaff, the gangplank was taken in, the ship loosed from her mooring and the trip to Panama was begun. As the vessel started President Roosevelt appeared on deck and shouted a goodbye to the crowd which had assembled. He appeared to be in particularly good spirits and remained on deck until the vessel was out of sight. As the ship passed the lower end of the navy yard a parting president's salute of 21 guns was fired.

The Louisiana will be convoyed to and from the isthmus by the armored cruisers Tennessee and Washington. Aboard the Louisiana is Lieutenant Frank Evans, who will utilize the wireless telegraph apparatus with which the ship is equipped for communicating with the White House at Washington wherever the President desires it. In this way the public will be accurately informed of the movements of the ships. Secretary Loeb will give to the press dispatches from the President which may be received from time to time.

The President will spend four days on the isthmus. He will arrive at Colon Thursday Nov. 15 where he is to be greeted aboard ship by President Amador, of Panama, and Mrs. Amador, Chairman Shonts and other officials of the canal commission. A considerable portion of that day will be spent at La Boca and Ancon, the train making a slow run across the isthmus in order to give an opportunity to see the sites and make an examination of the work. At La Boca there is to be an inspection of the present terminals of the old French canal and the Panama railroad, following which there will be a trip to nearby islands, where the President is to be shown the proposed actual Pacific end of the canal in deep water and its approaches. In the afternoon there is to be a sight-seeing trip around Ancon hill. At Ancon the day is to be made a "fiesta," with the town decorated and illuminated. The President and party are to be driven in carriages through the principal streets, accompanied by an escort on horseback. An address will be made by President Amador and a response by President Roosevelt. In the evening President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt are expected to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Amador at the Presidencia. This will be the only time on the isthmus when the President will leave the jurisdiction of the United States. The program for Friday and Saturday contemplates a visit to and inspection of all points of interest on the isthmus, including the Culebra cut, the proposed lock and the proposed terminals of the railroad and canal at Cristobal.

Sunday will be spent quietly on the isthmus and in the evening the party will board the Louisiana for San Juan, P. R., where the vessel is scheduled to arrive Thursday morning, November 22.

An San Juan elaborate preparations have been made for the reception of the President. He will remain there one day, leaving Friday, November 23, for Washington. When the Louisiana reaches Wolf Trap light the party will be transferred to the Mayflower and proceed to Washington, where the vessel is scheduled to arrive Tuesday evening, November 27.

WEEP AT LOSS OF GUNS

Colored Troops Formally Disarmed for Dismissal.

El Reno, Ohkla., Nov. 12.—Members of companies B, C and D, of the 26th infantry (colored) recently dismissed by President Roosevelt as a result of riotous disturbances at Brownsville, Tex., on August 13, have been formally disarmed. Many of the men, some of whom had been in the service more than twenty years, shed tears when they gave up their guns. They will be discharged immediately upon receipt of official orders from Washington, probably today or tomorrow. The second battalion of the 26th, under command of Major Charles J. T. Clark, from San Antonio, is in camp just outside the garrison limits of Fort Reno. The negro troops have shown no disposition to be ugly.

MISSED BY A LANDSLIDE

American Engineers Have Narrow Escape From Death.

Ottawa, Nov. 12.—A dispatch from Vancouver gives meagre details of the narrow escape from death of several American engineers. It says:

"Crouching close to one another prone on the ground while an avalanche passed over them, three members of the Alaska boundary line surveying party from the United States had a remarkable escape. Members of the Canadian surveyors' party who were in the field with the Americans, tell of the adventure.

"They had reached a canon when they saw rocks, stones and trees coming down the precipitous mountain. Not having time to get to shelter, they crouched down close to one another, and fortunately a great mass of the debris passed over them. One of the stories told is that the whole shoulder and sleeve of a man's coat was swept away so quickly that he did not realize it till he stood up when the danger was over."

BABY COVERED WITH SORES.

Would Scratch and Tear the Flesh Unless Hands Were Tied—"Would Have Died But for Cuticura."

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk. My Aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of the Soap and a box of the Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. He is now strong and healthy, and I can sincerely say that only for your most wonderful remedies my precious child would have died from those terrible sores. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

CONSPIRACY IS ALLEGED

Pittsburg Grand Jury Indicts Boiler Tube Makers.

Pittsburg, Nov. 10. — Indictments were returned by the federal grand jury here yesterday against J. Jay Dunn, Charles T. Close and Frank L. Emmett, officials and employes of the Shelby Steel Tube company, charging them with conspiracy to defraud the government in connection with boiler tubes furnished for a number of battleships.

There are thirty specific counts against the men, and it is alleged the conspiracy was in operation over a period from 1892 to January 1, 1905. The indictments further assert that the defective tubes were placed in boilers that were used on twelve war vessels, among them being the Louisiana, upon which President Roosevelt is now making his trip to Panama. The other vessels named in the indictment as having the defective tubes alleged to have been furnished are the Maine, Pennsylvania, Georgia, Colorado, Vermont, Maryland, Tennessee, Washington, Minnesota, Nebraska and Charleston.

It is further asserted that at the time the conspiracy is alleged to have been in effect, Dunn, who is now the superintendent of all the seamless tube mills of the Shelby Tube company, was the superintendent of the Greenville mills, where the boiler tubes were made. Close at that time was the assistant superintendent and is now the superintendent of the mill, and Emmett was the head of the finishing and shipping department.

The indictments are the outcome of an investigation started a month or more ago upon information furnished by Emmett. Immediately after the return of the grand jury was made, Judge Ewing issued bench warrants for the three men and they will be arrested today. They will be given a hearing Monday morning and the case will be heard before the January term of the United States district court for Western Pennsylvania, which will be held at Erie, Pa.

CHINESE CONSTITUTION

Imperial Edict Paves Way to That End.

Pekin, Nov. 8.—An imperial edict providing for the reorganization of the government was published in the official gazette yesterday.

The edict, after referring to the previous command that the nation prepare for a constitution, outlines many changes in the administrative system, such as the consolidation of various boards, the creation and abolition of others, and establishment of a political council whose duties shall be to gather public opinion. The edict says these changes are made solely as the foundation for a constitution. If found not to be good they will then be changed again. It points out that the present situation in China is dangerous if both high and low are not made to obey the laws, and it calls on the ministers to act together in order to improve conditions, warning them that if they disobey the imperial commands, thus frustrating the hopes of the people, they will be punished. It declares that the laws and regulations made by ancestors were good for that time, but that now the superfluous must be abolished.

Another edict orders the viceroys and governors of provinces to consider what steps shall be taken to prepare the general mass of people for local self-government.

HOLD UP ARMY WAGON

Brave Bandits Flee When the Soldiers Tumble Out.

Havana, Nov. 8.—A United States army wagon carrying a number of men of the engineer corps, was held up Tuesday night by bandits near Guanajay. Upon learning that the wagon contained soldiers the bandits vanished into the woods before the men could fire. Rural guardsmen have been ordered to pursue and capture the band.

FEAR OF VOLCANO OVER

Vesuvius Shows Signs of Quieting Down and People Are Calmed.

Naples, Nov. 12.—The column of smoke and ashes above Mount Vesuvius diminished materially yesterday. Naples is entirely free of smoke. The wind is blowing from the east. Slight detonations were heard, but the people are reassured and in long processions, carrying images of the Madonna and the saints, they are re-entering their villages. In the churches the people are returning thanks for their escape from the dangers of an eruption. Ashes from Vesuvius are falling as far distant as Avellino, 70 miles away.

Professor Matteucci, director of the Royal Observatory on Mount Vesuvius, has been called to Naples by the prefect. He confirms his statement made Saturday that he does not think the present disturbance to be the beginning of a new eruption.

JUDGE REBUKES THE JURY

It Had Set a White Man Free for Negro's Murder.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 10.—A special from Dolhan, Ala., says: William Crockett, a white man, was acquitted of the murder of Lum Henderson, a negro, yesterday, and Judge Henry Pearce dismissed the jury with a stinging rebuke, declaring that the jury had acquitted Crockett because he was a white man and had killed a negro.

In concluding Judge Pearce said: "If the dead man had been a white citizen it would not have taken you two hours to return a verdict of guilty, and I don't see how any member of the jury can go from this court house and face his fellow citizens in the street."

COTTON FRAUD MAN HERE

Stone, Who Was One of Storey Gang, Turns Up,

Cincinnati, Nov. 10.—Franklin Stone, formerly of Philadelphia, and now giving Paris as his home, who is wanted by the government on an indictment charging misuse of the mails in the Storey cotton transaction, involving the loss of several millions of dollars, was in Cincinnati yesterday, but disappeared before dark. Last year the Storey Cotton company failure was announced with liabilities of about $7,000,000. Indictments were returned against Stone and F. Ewart Storey, president of the company. Both had disappeared, however, as also had Mrs. Sophia Lang, the company's stenographer. Detectives failed to find them, although they were heard of in various parts of the world. Stone was reported to be in this city and was finally located and subjected to an interview. He said Paris was now his home

and that he had several big deals on hand. Asked if he was afraid of arrest, he said:

"Well, I have never been arrested yet. More Americans in Paris know me than know the American ambassador. I am not going to hide. I am not wanted now by the federal officers, if I ever was wanted by them.

"I sailed abroad a week before the Storey cotton company went into bankruptcy. Uncle Sam has no case against me. I was not connected with that concern at all. I knew nothing of being indicted until I arrived on the other side.

"I am charged with misuse of the mails. This is not an extraditable offense and consequently Uncle Sam has never bothered me and I believe that all charges have been withdrawn as far as I am concerned, although I really believe I was never considered as involved more than as a possible witness."

"The newspapers have charged President Storey and yourself with getting away with about $8,000,000. How about that story?"

"Oh, that is an exaggeration. The Philadelphia North American caused a run on the Storey company and after it had paid out about a million and a half dollars to depositors, representing two million and a half dollars, it had to close up doors for want of ready cash. I have no idea where the money went. I got none of it."

"Mr. Storey is living in London. He is in a bad way. His stomach has gone back on him and he is wearing a tube. The papers, you know, said that Sophia Lang and he eloped. That is not true. Mrs. Lang is living abroad with her husband. The only reason I am traveling quietly is that I do not wish to be apprehended while on this side. They might cause me a little trouble in the way of delay, but in no other way."

History of the Great Swindle.

Philadelphia, Nov. 10.—Franklin Stone, otherwise "Judge" Stone, or Frank Marrin, who intimated that he had little fear of being arrested for his connection with the operations of the Storey Cotton company swindle in this city, is under indictment in the United States court for using the mails in a scheme to defraud. When the Storey company went to the wall with more than $3,000,000 of depositors' money in its coffers, all connected with the company with the exception of Stanley Francis fled. Francis remained because he was printer of the concern and had legitimate business enterprises here. He was arrested, tried and convicted on a charge of using the mails to defraud as one of the principals in the Storey company's operations.

F. Ewart Storey, head of the concern, Thomas Quinlan and Sophia Beck or Graham, now mentioned as Lang, all fled and were indicted. They went to Europe whence they could not be brought back by the federal authorities, because the only offense the postal authorities could charge was using the mails to defraud, which is a misdemeanor and not extraditable. During the four years and three months the Storey company was in existence it collected $3,261,965.48 from credulous investors and of this the books of the concerns show it retained $1,349,456. The postal inspectors say Stone is still wanted.

Before leaving for Europe Sophia Beck sat in her office next to the rooms of the Storey Cotton company and planned every detail of her flight. She made all the arrangements for gathering negotiable bonds and converting real estate into cash; planned her method of eluding the secret service men, who were guarding the piers of all outgoing steamers, and finally outlined for her confederates a complete campaign against prosecution.

According to the federal officer who gave out this information at the time, mortgages were raised upon nearly all the real estate possessed by the men who were associated with the woman.

Upon one property alone it was stated, nearly $40,000 was raised. The plan also included the hasty flight to Europe of Sophia Beck and the meeting there with her of Storey and Francis, with a division of the spoils.

When Sophia Beck left this country she is said to have taken at least $1,000,000 in cash and bonds with her. This money was part of the earnings of the Storey Cotton company.

WELLMAN COMING HOME

Sailed for New York Today on LaSavoie.

Paris, Nov. 10.—Walter Wellman and Major Hersey sailed for New York today on the French line steamer LaSavoie. The former returns to Paris in six weeks to continue his supervision of the changes in his airship and Hersey will be back here in time to accompany the Chicago Record-Herald expedition in its attempt to reach the pole next summ.

INDIAN COMMITTEE MEETS

Senators Will Investigate Indian Territory Conditions.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 12.—The senate Indian committee, made up of Senator Clark, Wyoming, chairman; Senators Long, Kansas; Brandegee, Connecticut, and Teller, Colorado, met here this morning and talked over plans for their trip this week to the Indian Territory to inquire into conditions affecting the Indians. Senator Clark, of Montana, another member of the committee, will join the others in the territory, probably at Muskogee. The committee started this afternoon on a special car for Vinita, where on Tuesday they will hold their first hearing. The program for the remainder of the trip includes hearings at Muskogee, McAlester, Ardmore, Tulsa and Bartlesville. The last hearing will be held on November 27, after which the committee will start for Washington.

SHERMAN IS SATISFIED

Chairman of Congressional Committee on Result.

New York, Nov. 10.—The Republican congressional campaign committee closed its headquarters in the St. James building yesterday afternoon. Before Mr. Sherman left for his home in Utica last night he said:

"The result of the congressional campaign throughout the county is exceedingly gratifying to this committee. The Sixtieth congress will be Republican by fifty-eight majority. These figures correspond exactly with the prediction given out by the committee on Thursday before election. Of the districts throughout the United States which the committee marked as certainly Republican, we failed in carrying but four. Of those that we marked doubtful we have carried more than we marked as probably Republican. The result shows that the people emphatically endorse the administration of President Roosevelt and approve the work of the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress. It shows that the people desire a continuance of prosperity and shows their belief that prosperity can be depended upon under Republican administration and the belief that it would surely disappear under Democratic rule. At the outset of the campaign we announced and this thought was emphasized in our campaign text book, that the central thought of the campaign was to be the achievements of party under the leadership of President Roosevelt and a continuance of prosperity. It is true that our majority in the Sixtieth congress is not so great as in the present congress. This may be accounted for by the fact that many districts normally Democratic, which came to us in the enormous Roosevelt wave of 1904, have settled back into the Democratic column. In a few districts normally Republican we met with individual reverses, but this can be ascribed in nearly every, if not every instance, to local conditions and issues so potent as to completely overshadow, for the time being, national issues, and the feeling upon the part of the voters in those districts that a working Republican majority was assured without the election of Republicans in those districts. These losses, I believe to be temporary, and I have not the slightest doubt that these districts will be found in the Republican column after the election of 1908.

"The election means that great economic and financial tenets of Republicanism are still approved by Americans."

AUTOS FOR THE CIRCUS

Big Show Will Abandon Railroad and Horses.

New York, Nov. 10.—Barnum & Bailey's Greatest Show on Earth has sounded the doom of the picturesque six, eight and ten-horse circus driver and of the gorgeously caparisoned and plumed steed of the parade. The organization will tour the country in mammoth automobiles, beginning next year, it was announced by "Tody" Hamilton. With the news of this radical departure from all custom and tradition came information of the dissolution of the so-called circus trust and the resumption of the old-time hostility.

For many years the expense of railroad transportation has been a source of growing alarm to the circus proprietor. Railroads do not want the job of hauling the big three-section organization. The work delays passenger traffic and the danger of accident involving tremendous damages is great.

Mr. Bailey appreciated the urgency of overcoming this condition long before his death last spring, and had settled upon the automobile as the solution. Before the electric and gasoline mode of transportation had reached its present high state of efficiency he had once nearly decided to return to the "wagon show" days, when horses furnished the motive power, but the modern necessity of long "jumps" forced him to abandon the plan. His show took to the road from Madison Square Garden last April with several experimental automobiles. These have demonstrated their practicability so conclusively that next year will see the canvas enterprise moved from town to town by chauffeur and battery.

TRYING TO STOP VOTING

Odessa Police Attempting to Prevent Interest in Election.

Odessa, Nov. 12.—All the electoral committees in this city and in the provinces have been suppressed and their functions have been transferred to the town councils. The arrangements made by these committees have been canceled and their official posters have been removed from the walls of Odessa by the police. These measures which are intended to prevent the mass of the people from taking part in the campaign for the election of members to the lower house of parliament have produced a painful impression here. The students of Odessa university elected their electoral committee with the following poll: Social Revolutionist candidates, 712; Social Democrats, 777; Laborites, 188; Constitutional Democrats, 167; government supporters, 317; Zionists, 105.

According to advices received here from Yekaterinoslav and Kishinev, 104 men were today sent into exile for minor political offenses. Local governors are dismissing officials for refusing to leave the ranks of the Constitutional Democratic party, and are promising promotion, with the alternative of banishment, if the officials will attach themselves to parties friendly to the government.

IN HIGH SCHOOL AT EIGHT

This Boston Prodigy Speaks Four Languages, and Wears Glasses.

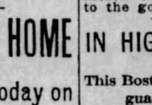
Brookline, Mass., Nov. 12.—Eight years old, speaking four foreign languages fluently and with a remarkable knowledge of mathematics, algebra and physics, William James Sidis, thought to be the youngest high school boy in the United States, was admitted to the Brookline high school and took his seat in the freshman class. Boys twice his age, the average of a beginner at the high school, looked aghast at the boy as he entered the school room with classic mould of features, slightly bent shoulders and wearing double lens eyeglasses.

This prodigy is the only son of Dr. Boris Sidis, a prominent German physician. He is named after Professor William James, a Harvard psychologist, who is observing with keen interest this boy's development.

The boy has formerly had private teachers. The handicap of having to make up a half year's work does not feaze him, and it is possible that he may soon skip a grade or two.

Cataracts and Sore Eyes Cured

Prof. Herman T. Schlegel, the noted eye specialist 1394 Mackinaw Bldg., Chicago, is sending to any sufferer from sore, weak eyes, cataract or granulated eyelids, absolutely free, a trial treatment of a most remarkable remedy. It is a harmless, painless, soothing and healing preparation that gives instant relief and absolute cure to all aches, pains and burning of the eyes from inflammation, strain or granulated lids. If you are a sufferer send for a trial treatment. It costs you nothing and will convince you



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The greatest vitalizer for the Blood, Nerves and Brain known to medical science.

This wonderful remedy instantly reaches the cause of your ailments and drives disease from the system by direct action on each individual organ of the body.

IF YOU are debilitated, nervous, weak, restless at night, heart flutters, have pains, cold spells, dizziness, weak trembles, poor memory, tired brain, shortness of breath, easily exhausted; you have dyspepsia, stomach catarrh, poor digestion, constipation; blood thin, impure, sluggish circulation, no energy, ambition, pale and thin, have some chronic, weakening disease, all run down; you are on the verge of a general breakdown in health if you have any of the above or similar symptoms and YOU MUST HAVE VITALINE, THE STOMACH, NERVE AND BLOOD TONIC, WHICH HAS CURED SO MANY MEN AND WOMEN.

VITALINE will make a new man or women of you, will add weight to your body and strength to your nerves and thereby add years to your life. Don't listen to others. We guarantee you perfect satisfaction. Try this great medicine FREE. It costs you absolutely nothing to try it. No strings to this statement. It is positively FREE. To convince every sufferer of any of the above named diseases we will give a bottle of Vitaline Free. Send now; do not wait.

DR. RAINEY MEDICINE COMPANY,
Dept. 34. 84 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

TROOPS TO BE DISMISSED

President Orders Whole Negro Battalion Discharged.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Unprecedented in the history of the army of the United States is the action of the president, just announced, in dismissing in disgrace from the army an entire battalion of colored troops because of their failure to disclose the identity of some of their number who had been guilty of violence and murder. As an evidence, however, of his intention to be fair to the colored troops, the president has accompanied this action by an order which may amount to the court-martial of a white army officer of high grade who was charged with having cast slurs upon the colored troops. The story of both actions is told in the following official correspondence made public by the military secretary:

"The report of an investigation made by Brigadier General E. A. Garlington, inspector general of the army, relative to the riotous disturbance that occurred at Brownsville, Tex., on the night of August 13, 1906, and that resulted in the death of one and the wounding of another citizen of that city, has been considered and acted upon by the president. Following are his instructions with regard to the matter.

"White House, Washington, Nov. 5, 1906.

"The Secretary of War:—I have read through General Gar

TO DISTRIBUTE FORTUNE

Millionaire Widow to Give Away Her Money.

New York, Nov. 12.—Mrs. Russell Sage will give away the bulk of the fortune of about $80,000,000 bequeathed to her by her late husband, to individuals whom she considers worthy. It will not be given to endow churches nor to those who write begging letters.

"I shall keep only sufficient of the for-

MRS RUSSELL SAGE

tune left to me by my husband to live quietly and comfortably," Mrs. Sage said today. The fact that churches are endowed puts them beyond the necessity of work, thus making them indifferent and negligent along the lines where Christian institutions should do the most good. I mean to give to those individuals whom I think worthy. When I have left only enough to live comfortably perhaps I may not be annoyed by persons indelicate enough to beg for help, as I am now.

"I wish to help men and women of the higher or lower walks of life, who, through no fault of their own, are so unfortunate as to need assistance and too proud to ask. Such persons I deem it a pleasure, a privilege and duty to aid. Persons who were faithful and kind to Mr. Sage will be remembered, as I know he wished me to do so. In all my plans I am carrying out his desires, I am certain."

Mrs. Sage said she will do all she can, however, for struggling churches and institutions devoted to the care of the needy and sick.

She declared that she intended to buy a home for a clerk in a railroad office who was kind to Mr. Sage. The bodies of her paternal grandparents, now buried on a farm near Troy, will be removed to a cemetery in that city and the burial place of her maternal grandparents in Sag Harbor, L. I., will be cared for.

ATTACK TEXAS RANGERS

Band of Mexicans Beaten Off With Severe Loss.

Laredo, Tex., Nov. 10.—Four Texas rangers sent to Rio Grande City to quiet turbulent political conditions there and investigate the assassination of District Judge Welch, which occurred the night before the election, were ambushed by a body of armed Mexicans between Fordyce and Rio Grande City late Thursday night. The rangers were asleep in camp when awakened by a volley of shots from the darkness. A pitched battle ensued and four of the attacking party were killed, one fatally wounded and two captured. The rangers escaped unscathed.

Governor Lanham has ordered a company of cavalry to Starr county, and a special train is now carrying the troops on a fast run.

The situation in Starr county was brought about by alleged election irregularities, due to political clubs supplying Mexican residents with poll tax receipts and insisting that they be allowed to vote. Judge Welch had gone from his home in Corpus Christi, to be present at Rio Grande City on election day, in an effort to prevent disorders. He was assassinated while he was asleep Monday night. It is charged that armed representatives of political clubs controlling the Mexican vote, patrolled the voting places on election day and refused to allow members of the opposing faction to vote. Several shooting affrays occurred, but no one was killed or wounded. It is charged by one faction that Judge Welch was murdered by a hired assassin and that Thursday night's ambuscade of the rangers was instigated by the same faction.

There are reports here of continued rioting at Rio Grande City, the extent of which is not now known.

TO VICKSBURG NEXT YEAR

Army of Tennessee Resents Aspersions on General Grant.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Nov. 10.—The society of the Army of the Tennessee yesterday re-elected General Grenville M. Dodge president and selected Vicksburg, Miss., as the place of next year's meeting. A resolution was passed strongly denouncing the statement of an orator at the recent function at General U. S. Grant's monument to the effect that General Grant aspired to a dictatorship at the close of the civil war. General O. O. Howard, General John C. Black and Mrs. John A. Logan joined in the denunciation of this aspersion as calumny and General Frederick D. Grant declared it was without the least foundation in fact.

Besides the President, the following officers were elected: Vice presidents, Captain John Crane, New York; Mrs. Louisa Kemper, Ohio; General D. J. Craigie, United States army; Captain John C. Nelson, Indiana, and Captain T. N. Stevens, Michigan; recording secretary, Colonel Cornelius Cadle; corresponding secretary, Major W. H. Chamberlain; treasurer, Major A. M. Vandyke.

The closing event of the reunion was the banquet at the Grand hotel. A letter from President Roosevelt was read and toasts were given by Archbishop John Ireland, Mrs. John A. Logan, Rev. Ts. E. Sherman, Thomas M. Richmond, Judge Smith McPherson and General J. H. Stubbs.

ARE YOU A MAN

My Dear Brother: Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of bygone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; are you lost to men's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then use my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do not contain any poison, and they do not excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, cured over 600,000 cases of Weak Back, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition, and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnal pulse, perfect health. The price is **Only One Dollar** per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense, or **$1.15** by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. I give men a square deal and am your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

FULFILLMENT OF DREAM

I. C. Last Link in Harriman's Ocean-to-Ocean Line.

New York, Nov. 8.—By the election of J. T. Harahan as president of the Illinois Central Railroad company to succeed Stuyvesant Fish, it is believed that E. H. Harriman has at last realized the fulfillment of his plan to control a railroad line from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. In this great plan the Illinois Central was the one link missing to complete a line of track from New York to San Francisco and Portland, Ore., from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the gulf to the Pacific again. Until within a few months eastern terminals on the Harriman system were at Kansas City, Omaha and New Orleans. The first important step in the direction of securing the desired outlet on the Atlantic seaboard for the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railroads is believed to have been taken by Mr. Harriman several weeks ago, when it was reported that one of the roads under his control had taken over control of the Baltimore & Ohio by purchase of a block of 40,000 shares of the Baltimore & Ohio company, which was sold by the Pennsylvania Railroad company. This would give Mr. Harriman a route from Chicago and St. Louis to Baltimore and New York. To complete the ambitious proposition for a continuous line from ocean to ocean it was necessary only to connect the western terminals of the Baltimore & Ohio with the eastern terminals of the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific, and for this purpose the Illinois Central serves amply. Its line from Omaha to Chicago ties together the Union Pacific and the Baltimore & Ohio, while the Illinois Central branch from Chicago to New Orleans gives the Southern Pacific entrance to Chicago and the seaboard.

Taken together this system, is unified, puts under control more than 23,000 miles of track, capitalized at more than $1,700,000,000.

The board of directors elected James T. Harahan president of the Illinois Central by a vote of 8 to nothing, the adherents of President Stuyvesant Fish not voting. The meeting is reported to have been a stormy one. The directors who voted for Mr. Harahan were John Jacob Astor, John W. Auchincloss, Robert W. Goulet, James T. Harahan, Edward H. Harriman, Walter Luttgen, Charles A. Peabody and Cornelius Vanderbilt. The directors who did not vote were Stuyvesant Fish, Charles M. Beach, J. DeWitt Cutting and Charles S. Deneen, governor of Illinois, who is ex-officio member of the board. John C. Willing, another director, was not present owing to illness.

No successor to Mr. Harahan was chosen, but the other officers of the company whose terms expired were re-elected by a vote of ten to nothing, Fish and Beach not voting.

Shortly before the meeting the eight directors who voted for Mr. Harahan sent a letter to President Fish giving their reasons for refusing to vote for his re-election. The letter declared that in June last, without consulting the other members of the board of directors Mr. Fish issued a circular to the stockholders requesting proxies for the annual election. At the next meeting of the board it was declared Mr. Peabody offered a resolution that a committee of directors, including Messrs. Astor, Auchincloss, Goelet, Luttgen and Vanderbilt be appointed to request proxies from stockholders for the annual meeting. It was declared that Mr. Fish defeated such action by leaving the room and breaking a quorum. The board then adjourned and during the following week, it was declared Messrs. Fish, Peabody and Harriman signed an agreement that the successors to W. Morton Grinell be selected by a majority of the directors; that Mr. Peabody's resolution be withdrawn and not revived, and Mr. Harriman asked that the Harriman-Kuhn-Loeb proxies be given to Mr. Fish. This agreement is said to have been made to secure peace and provided that Mr. Fish was to vote all proxies.

When the part was read charging President Fish with having made a deal with J. T. Harahan, its truthfulness was instantly denied and a straight issue of veracity raised.

President Fish opened the meeting by expressing the opinion that the general counsel of the company should be called upon to settle three points: First, whether it was legal to hold an election of general officers outside of Illinois; Second, whether the charter did not provide that the committees on law and finance and on railroad should be elected at a regular meeting and not a special meeting, and, Third, if the constitution of the state of Illinois granting the company its charter does not provide that:

"No railroad corporations shall consolidate its stock, property, or franchises with any other railroad corporation owning a parallel or competing line; and in no case shall any consolidation take place, except upon public notice given, of at least sixty days, to all stockholders, in such manner as may be provided by law. A majority of directors of any railroad corporation now incorporated, or hereafter to be incorporated, by the laws of this state shall be citizens and residents of this state."

Governor Deneen declined to vote on the questions raised until the attorney general of Illinois had given an opinion. No action was taken on the points raised by Mr. Fish. The election then took place.

After the meeting Mr. E. H. Harriman said: "This isn't my fight. It is a fight of the board of directors and Mr. Fish. I acceded to the July agreement regarding the election of directors at the annual meeting, only in deference to the wishes of the board. The July agreement was made primarily to acquit the public clamor which is being raised in the press and to silence the various recriminations which were being made in the public prints as an outcome of the contention which had arisen in the board of directors. Personally, I had not a word at the meeting of the board. The board took no action whatever in regard to the appointment of any committee to take charge of the management of the road."

KILLED BY AN EMBRACE

Needle In Sweetheart's Dress Pierced Dougherty's Heart.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 13.—After a day spent in investigating the death of Thomas Dougherty, of Dunmere, who was killed by being pierced in the heart by a long needle, the police and County Detective Phillips last night decided to withdraw the warrant that had been issued for the arrest of Katie Burke, the girl who was suspected of having caused Dougherty's death. The authorities are of the opinion that the girl is innocent of murderous intent. She says that she had been mending her brother's clothing with a long needle, used hereabouts in mending miners' heavy outer clothing, and that on going downtown in the evening she stuck the needle in the bosom of her dress. Dougherty, who had been her sweetheart, hailed her and asked her to take a walk with him. He attempted to embrace her and the point of the needle that was in her dress caught in his vest, while the "eye" or blunt end rested against her corset. In the embrace the needle was forced into his body, through the fifth rib and into the cavity in the pericardium and the heart. Hemorrhages resulted that caused death.

IMPORTS HAVE TREBLED

Goatskins Show Remarkable Increase in Last 10 Years.

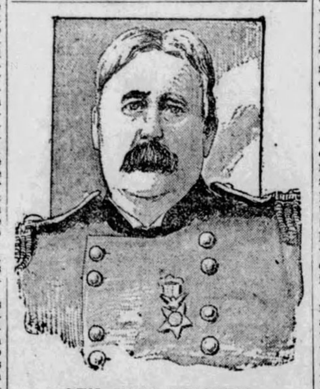
Washington, Nov. 10.—Goatskins to the value of $32,000,000 were imported into the United States in the fiscal year 1906 against $10,000,000 worth a decade earlier. These figures were gathered by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, and in making them public it is stated that the only important article of manufacturers' material showing a more rapid gain in importations is pig tin. Of the importation of goatskins India is the largest contributor, having supplied $11,000,000 worth in 1906.

FULL MILITARY HONORS

Body of Gen. Shafter Will Rest at San Francisco.

Bakersfield, Cal., Nov. 13.—Major General William Rufus Shafter, U. S. A., retired, died at 12:45 p. m. yesterday at the ranch of Capt. W. H. McKittrick, his son-in-law, 20 miles south of this city, after an illness of seven days, despite the best medical attention available.

While returning from the polls last Tuesday, General Shafter contracted a severe chill which augmented a slight indisposition and necessitated confinement to his bed. Dr. T. W. Mitchell, the family physician, was summoned. The patient failed to improve and Dr. A. Schaefer was called for consultation. Intestinal obstruction was discovered, but it was determined that this was a secondary affliction brought on by an acute attack



GEN. W. R. SHAFTER.

of pneumonia. Wednesday and Thursday no improvement was noticed. Friday afternoon Dr. M. H. Herzstein, of San Francisco, was communicated with, but as he was unable to depart at once, Dr. I. W. Thorne was dispatched in his stead. Dr. Thorne arrived early Saturday morning and together with the physicians here diligently watched the patient all that day. In the afternoon a slight rally was detected and relatives and physicians were extremely hopeful, but the change was shortlived. At 10 o'clock a sinking spell seized the veteran, and he continued to grow worse to the end.

The body of General Shafter will leave Wednesday evening on a Santa Fe train and upon arrival at Point Richmond the next morning will be placed aboard a government tug and escorted by military officers to the Presidio at San Francisco. Burial will be in the post cemetery, immediately after the arrival, with full military honors. The body will rest at the McKittrick ranch until Wednesday evening.

General William Rufus Shafter was born at Galesburg, Mich., October 16, 1835. After attending the public schools of his native town he worked on his father's farm until 25 years of age. He taught school in the districts near his home until the outbreak of the civil war, when he was commissioned as first lieutenant in the Seventh Michigan Volunteers. In 1862 he was transferred to the Nineteenth Michigan Infantry and advanced to the rank of major. During service in Kentucky and Tennessee he was taken prisoner and exchanged in May, 1863. In 1864 he was again transferred, becoming colonel of the Seventeenth United States colored infantry. For gallant and meritorious service he was breveted a brigadier general of volunteers in March, 1865.

At the close of the war he entered the regular army as lieutenant colonel of the Forty-first United States infantry and received a medal of honor from congress "for gallant conduct in the battle of Fair Oaks, Va." In 1879 he was promoted to colonel and was assigned to the First United States infantry.

At the outbreak of the war with Spain in 1898 he was commissioned major-general of volunteers and was given command of the largest military expedition ever sent out of the United States for foreign service. It was under his command that the United States forces were victorious in the battles of El Caney and San Juan Hill, and it was to him that General Toral, the Spanish commander, surrendered the city of Santiago and all the eastern provinces of Cuba on July 14, 1898.

After peace was arranged with Spain he was put in command of the department of the east and later transferred to the department of California and the Columbia. In the following year he was retired as brigadier general in the regular army, but retained his command for two years longer under his commission as a volunteer commander. He was retired with the rank of major general by an act of congress in 1901.

M'COMB MAN'S DISCOVERY

Remarkable Sequel to a Story of the War.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 13.—Born while his father, Henry Hallabaugh, was at the front with the Union army, H. C. Hallabaugh, a stock buyer of McComb, O., has just met his father for the first time, and a formal reunion is soon to take place.

In 1860 the elder Hallabaugh lived at Findlay, where he married. Six months later he enlisted, and just before the son was born his wife heard that he had been drowned in action. Within two months she died, and neighbors, believing the boy to be an orphan, took him and moved away from Findlay. At the close of the war the elder Hallabaugh received his discharge and hastened home, where he was informed of his wife's death, but nothing was said of the birth of the son. Later he settled in Calla, O., married again, and is now the father of ten children. Not long ago the son learned that he was entitled to a pension if his father was killed in the war. He investigated and found that his father was alive. He hunted him up and disclosed his identity. The elder Hallabaugh was convinced.

CLEMENT TO GO TO JAIL

Aged Banker Must Serve His Eight Years' Sentence.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 13.—Judge Adams, in the United States circuit court of appeals yesterday handed down a decision committing Thomas B. Clement, to the penitentiary at Stillwater, for a term of eight years. Clement was convicted of responsibility for the failure of the First National bank, of Faribault, Minnesota.

Clement, who is over 70 years of age, was president of the Faribault bank, which was closed by order of the comptroller of the currency at Washington, in January, 1904. He was convicted on twenty-four of twenty-seven counts of the indictment brought against him and sentenced to serve eight years on each count, but with the provision that the terms should be served concurrently.

IMMIGRANTS IN A WRECK

Collision on the B. & O. at Woodville, Ind.

Chicago, Nov. 12. — A disastrous wreck occurred today on the Baltimore & Ohio railway at Woodville, Ind., about 30 miles from this city, where two trains were in collision. Several persons are known to have been killed, and as 45 immigrants are missing it is almost certain they were burned to death in the fire that followed the wreck. Forty persons at least were injured.

At 10:30 o'clock the Baltimore & Ohio notified the physicians in charge of Mercy hospital to be prepared for the reception of 40 injured persons. The immigrant train was scheduled to arrive in this city at noon. The majority of the killed and injured are immigrants.

The accident is said to have been caused by confusion regarding signals which allowed an immigrant train to pass a station when a freight was approaching from the opposite direction. The two trains came together at full speed, and the impact wrecked both of them completely.

A number of the cars of the immigrant train were hurled down a ten-foot embankment and immediately caught fire. Although every possible effort was made to extricate them from from the wreckage, the flames spread so rapidly that this was impossible in many cases, and it is certain that many were burned to death before aid could be given them. It is known that five of the immigrants were killed outright, and the engineer of the immigrant train was so badly injured that his recovery is impossible.

Woodville is a small station about 10 miles north of Valparaiso, Ind., and aid was immediately summoned from that place. A wrecking train which was at once made up at Woodville, was dispatched along the line to secure medical aid, and every physician within reach was at once taken on board the train and hurried back to Woodville.

The accident, is it declared, was the result of a misdirection by a train dispatcher. He ordered a westbound train held at Chicago Junction, Ind., to allow an eastbound passenger train to pass. The passenger train was running in two sections, but the conductor of the westbound train was not notified of this. When the first section had passed he therefore pulled out and started for Chicago on the main track, and the collision followed.

The freight crew failed to observe the signals on the first seceion of the immigrant train that another section was following.

One story is to the effect that the first section did not carry any signal to indicate that the second section was following. The freight train pulled out on the main track and met the immigration train on a curve. The engineers and firemen saved themselves by jumping, though the engineer on the passenger was badly scalded by escaping steam. The passengers were asleep when the accident occurred, and many were killed while they slept. The scenes that followed were heartrending, for the cars took fire at once and many were caught in the wreckage. The imprisoned victims were unable to release themselves before the fire reached them and were consumed. Cries of the dying filled the air, while passengers who were not badly hurt tried to save others. The would-be rescuers were not very successful, being driven back by the flames.

The immigrant train, after catching fire, was entirely consumed. Of the one hundred and sixty-seven passengers on board, one hundred and twenty-two were soon accounted for. This does not agree exactly with the figures given by the railroad officials, as at 1 o'clock officials of the Baltimore & Ohio announced that they had received positive news from the wreck at Woodville, Ind., that out of 135 people on the train, 40 were killed, 35 others injured and 60 escaped unhurt.

All the injured were taken to Mercy hospital on a special train after their injuries had been attended to by a corps of physicians from this city. All of the train crew on both trains escaped except the fireman on the immigrant train, who was killed. The immigrants were Russian Jews, Servians and Poles, and were en route via Chicago to the northwest.

Immediately after notifying Mercy hospital to prepare for the reception of the wounded in the Woodville wreck the officials of the Baltimore & Ohio requested the aid of the police department in caring for them, and Chief of Police Collins at once ordered fourteen ambulances to meet the train at the depot. It was then announced by the officials of the road that the train would reach this city before 3:30 o'clock.

Soon after the wreck the following statement was made by railroad officials:

"The collision was between a westbound immigrant train and a Chicago-New York eastbound freight train. There were 135 immigrants on the passenger train. The last report says that up to 8:30 o'clock only one immigrant was found dead and as near as could be told about 40 to 45 were missing. They may have scattered over the country. The entire immigrant train of six cars was burned, as were three cars in the freight train. The fireman of the freight train is dead, and Fireman Culler, of the immigrant train, is so badly hurt that he cannot live. Engineers Renneman and Burke, of the two trains, and Baggagemaster Snyder, of the immigrant train, are badly injured. Both engines were turned over on the south side of the track and fell clear of the main track. It is expected to have the main track clear and repaired by noon. Passenger trains are being detoured by other lines with as little delay as possible."

DEATH LIST NINE MEN

Bixby Hotel Collapsed Because of Reinforced Tile.

Long Beach, Cal., Nov. 10.—The five stories of the central wing of the new $750,000 Bixby hotel, which collapsed yesterday, carried nine workmen to death in the tons of tangled wreckage. About 150 artisans and laborers were scattered through the structure at the moment it fell, and of these 100 were carried down in the ruins, nine being severely hurt. Thirteen men on the contractors' rolls are unaccounted for, but are probably safe. None of the injured will die.

A representative of the architectural firm says that the collapse undoubtedly was due to the fact that the floors of the building was of reinforced tile which evidently could not stand the weight of the structure. Reinforced concrete had been recommended in the plans and specifications drawn for the building and that material was provided. The reinforced tile was put in later for decorative purposes.

BANDITS ABROAD AGAIN

Hold Up Southern Pacific Train and Get $1,000.

Reno, Nov. 13.—Armed bandits held up the Southern Pacific Overland Limited, westbound, at Carlin, Nevada, Saturday night and escaped with the suit cases of passengers and the money sack of Conductor Conn. Railroad men at Sparks say that the robbers got about $1,000 in all. A posse was formed, and a fight took place at the edge of Carlin, 100 shots being fired. No one was injured.

Southern Pacific detectives and deputy sheriffs are now on the trail of the robbers. Carlin is a division point.

HOCH ACCUSES STANDARD

Holds Oil Trust Responsible for Small Plurality.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 12.—After frequent discussions with his advisers and hearing the results of their investigations, Governor Hoch has become convinced that the Standard Oil company was behind the fight made on him in the recent campaign which resulted in his re-election by a plurality of 2,000 votes, against a plurality of 69,000 two years ago. He will consult with Atttorney General-elect F. S. Jackson this week in regard to the best method of uncovering the whole truth.

The official count of the election, as reported to the Democratic and Republican state committees today from 100 of the 105 counties in the state, and the unofficial returns from the five counties not reported, give Governor Hoch a plurality of 2,176. Governor Hoch runs 25,000 behind the remainder of the state ticket.

One rumor is that the representative of an eastern corporation which watches the affairs of the Standard closely told a Kansas hotelkeeper six months ago that four of the largest railroads in Kansas were raising a fund to "change the political complexion of a newspaper and furnish its political editor." This story is to be followed to its source.

L. B. Smith, engineer for the Topeka Bridge and Iron company, rode from Wichita to Joplin, Mo., on election day, and says that hundreds of former Kansans employed in the Indian Territory by the Standard and allied corporations were coming north on transportation which had been furnished them and that all of them declared they were on their way to Kansas to vote for Harris.

Mr. Smith's statement was reported Saturday to Chairman Crummer by J. A. Cox, of Lawrence, and later it was corroborated by telephone. A majority of those returning, it is said, voted in Montgomery, Neosho and Wilson counties. These are the strong Standard counties of the state and the heavy vote would be concentrated there. In Wilson the fight of the Standard succeeded in defeating Dr. Thomas Blakeslee, Republican candidate for representative.

FIVE DIE AT BLUEFIELD

Two in a Card Game, Three by a Constable.

Bluefield, W. Va., Nov. 13.—Tom Miller, a workman at the Mason & Munday railroad camp, shot and killed two companions during a dispute over a game of cards at Oakvale last night. After the shooting he escaped and the police have been given his description. The men who were killed are Abraham Arters and William Beals. Both men were employed at the camp.

Constable Burosult, at the United States Coal & Coke company, shot and killed three of the company's negroes last night. The men resisted arrest and the officer, in order to protect himself, was compelled to shoot them. The shooting was the result of a drunken brawl, which the officer tried to stop. Burosult will not be arrested.

SILVER GOES TOO HIGH

Purchases for the Mint Stopped Till Price Drops.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The treasury department received offers for the sale of silver to the government at 72 cents per fine ounce, yesterday. These offers were rejected and Secretary Shaw stated subsequently that no more silver would be bought at present high prices. The government has on hand, he said, silver enough to keep the mints in operation for some time to come, and he regards the present prices as too high to warrant the government in making any more purchases at the figures.

The treasury department began its present purchases August 6, and since that time approximately five and a half million ounces have been purchased at prices ranging from 65 1-5c to 71.92c per ounce.

THE MARKETS.

Dun's Weekly Review.

New York, Nov. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade tomorrow will say:

Business experienced the customary interruption during election week, but a more permanent retarding influence was the inadequate supply of freight cars and labor. Many industries are severely handicapped by traffic delays. In other cases there is idle machinery because hands cannot be secured, despite the high wages offered. This difficulty threatens to reduce the lumber cut materially. Several strikes are threatened, and one railway system alone has advanced wages to the extent of a million dollars monthly.

Retail trade is well maintained by lower temperature in some sections of the country and the full employment of labor at all points, while wholesale business in holiday goods is very heavy. Tardy deliveries still cause complaint in the iron and steel industries, unprecedented production by the finishing mills falling behind the requirements of consumers. Railway blockades also contribute to the dissatisfaction of purchasers, who cannot obtain deliveries on specifications against old contracts, while new orders are only taken subject to remote shipment.

New lake vessels have been ordered, which means more business in plates, although the mills are already booked beyond the first quarter of next year. Standard steel rails are held steady, but light rails have again advanced. Several large pipe contracts are pending, including one for India, yet the mills have so much business on hand that there is not the customary sharp competition to get new business. More advances have occurred in pig iron and the new ore season has opened with a rise of from 50c to 75c per ton.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 13.—Wheat opened steady and unchanged this morning, and, with a good undertone, had advanced slightly at the noon close. The opening prices were 76c for cash, 76⅝c for December, 80⅝c for May, and 78⅝c for the distant month. There was a feeling of dullness on the market this morning, few sales having been made. Liverpool wheat was ½d lower at the opening and unchanged at the noon close. Reports from other markets say that the markets are weak and trading dull, with light offerings of wheat, and but few good sales recorded.

Shorts started to cover today in the northwest and a stampede was general with the result of an advance from 3-8 to 3-4c in wheat. The export trade was good also and with some talk of frost in Argentine were the causes for the closing rally. Chicago reported little wheat for sale, shorts having taken nearly all during the day. New York reported 5 loads of wheat for export. A reflection for the wheat bear as the fact that Minneapolis, the only market which can expect big receipts is rapidly gaining on the Chicago market. It climbed half cent over Chicago today.

Minneapolis wired that No. 1 Northern wheat was selling 3c over December and the flour situation was much better. All the mills are now in operation, but are hadicapped by light receipts and high premiums. There is no material increase looked for in the near future. The northwest car lots were only 75 per cent of last years.

Bradstreet's avaible gives an increase of 4,000,000 bushels, against 3,232,000 bushels last week and 1,090,000 bushels a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,235,000 bushels, against 1,430,000 bushels last year. Shipments were 710,000 bushels, against 670,000 bushels last year. Today's close was 1-2c up in the near month at 76 1-2c, 3-8c up in December and 7-4c, 2-4c up in May at 8 3-8c and 3-8c up in July at 79 1-4c.

Corn, unlike wheat, suffered a decline of from ⅛@⅛c at the opening and was unchanged at the noon hour. Cash was ½c down at 48c, December ¼c lower at 41⅝c, May ½c down at 43⅝c and the far away option unchanged at 44⅝c. Liverpool corn was ½d lower at the opening and at 1:30 had dropped ⅝d. There were no features to this market.

Affected by wheat, corn rallied late in the day and closed ¼c up in cash at 48¼c, ⅜c up in December at 42c, ½c up in May at 44¼c, and ⅛c up in July at 44⅞c. Buying was scattered and unimportant, while the general commission houses sold May. New York exported 11 loads of corn today. Bradstreet's available was a decrease of 13,000 bushels, against 356,000 last week and an increase of 640,000 bushels a year ago. Primary receipts were 629,000 bushels, against 771,000 bushels a year ago. Shipments were 250,000 bushels, compared with 269,000 bushels a year ago.

Oats continue strong and a shade higher in the future months, while cash and December were unchanged at 36¼@36⅜c. May was firm at 37⅝c, while the distant option was ⅛c up at 35⅝c. The good prices of the opening were held throughout the first few hours of trade.

Oats had a very uneventful day and the close was unchanged throughout the list. New York exported 30,000 bushels today, a very good showing. Bradstreet's available gives an increase of 655,000 bushels, against a decrease of 101,000 bushels a week ago and an increase of 167,000 bushels a year ago. Primary receipts were 734,000 bushels, and 487,000 bushels shipments.

Clover seed seems to have dropped into the rut, but recently vacated by oats, and the prices of the past few days are still unchanged, no sales of any moment having been made to either lower or raise them. Receipts today were 200 bags against 500 bags last year, no shipments either today or a year ago and 30 bags of alsike received and none last year. The near month was $8.30, December $8.35, January $8.40 and the far away future $8.45.

There was no change at the close nor any seeming desire to trade. Estimated receipts for tomorrow are 300 bags.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Nov 13.	Nov 12.
Wheat—					
Cash	76	76½	76	76½	76½
Dec.	76⅝	77⅛	76⅝	77¼	76⅝
May	80⅝	81⅜	80⅝	81⅜	80⅝
July	78⅝	79¼	78⅝	79¼	78⅝
Corn—					
Cash	48	48¼	48	48¼	48½
Dec.	41⅝	42	41⅝	42	41⅜
May	43⅞	44¼	43⅞	44¼	44
July	44⅞	....	....	44⅞	44⅝
Oats—					
Cash	36¼	....	....	36¼	36
Dec.	36¼	36⅜	36	36¼	36⅛
May	37½	....	....	37½	37½
July	35⅝	....	....	35⅝	35½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.30	....	....	8.30	8.30
Dec.	8.35	....	....	8.35	8.35
Jan.	8.40	....	....	8.40	8.40
March	8.45	....	....	8.45	8.45
Rye—					
No. 1	68	....	....	68	68
No. 2	66½	....	....	66½	66½
No. 3	64	....	....	64	64
Timothy—					
Prime	1.95	....	....	1.95	1.95
Alsike—					
Prime	7.70	....	....	7.70	7.70
Dec	7.75	....	....	7.75	7.75
Jan	7.80	....	....	7.80	7.80

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec	72⅝	74⅛	72⅝	74⅛	72⅝
May	77⅞	78⅞	77⅝	78⅞	77⅝
July	76½	77⅝	76½	77⅝	76½
Corn—					
Dec	42	42¼	41⅝	42¼	42
May	43½	43⅝	43½	43⅝	43¼
July	43⅜	44⅛	43⅝	44⅛	43⅝
Nov	42	42¼	42	42¼	42¼
Jan	40⅝	....	....	40	....
Oats—					
Dec	34¼	34½	34¼	34½	34¼
May	35⅜	35½	35¼	35½	35¼
July	33¼	33½	33⅛	33½	33¼
Nov	....	....	....	34¼	33⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	81	82¾	81½	82¼	81¼
May	83⅝	84⅝	83⅝	84⅝	83½
Corn—					
Dec	52⅜	....	....	52⅜	52⅜
May	50⅝	50¾	50¼	50½	50½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	72½	73½	72	73½	72
May	76⅞	77⅝	76⅝	77⅝	76½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	76¾	74⅜
May	....	....	....	79¾	77⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	76¾	74⅞
May	....	....	....	79⅝	78

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	14.05	14.22	14.05	14.15	14.05
May	14.17	14.35	14.17	14.25	14.17
Lard—					
Nov	9.25	9.27	8.25	9.25	9.25
Dec	8.57	8.65	8.57	8.62	8.57
May	8.35	8.42	8.35	8.37	8.35
Jan	8.37	8.45	8.37	8.40	8.37
Ribs—					
Jan	7.52	7.62	7.52	7.60	7.55
May	7.62	7.75	7.62	7.72	7.67

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Nov. 13.—The receipts of hogs on today's market were 10 cars and the market 5c lower. Trading was active, with both packers and shippers buying. The quality average was fair and the bulk of offerings were light average. Sales were made promptly and the close was steady at the decline.

Cattle receipts were one car, with the market quiet and steady.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 22,000, estimated 21,000; Omaha, 7,000; Kansas City, 15,000. There were 5,093 left over in Chicago with the market 5c lower.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.30@6.35; good mediums, $6.25@6.30; Yorkers, $6.15@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.20@6.25; pigs, $6.15@6.25; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.25; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@3.50; good to choice veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to common, $3.00@4.50.

Sheep—Prime wethers, $5.00@5.25; common to good yearlings, $4.20@4.85; lambs, good to choice, $6.00@6.75; good mixed to choice mixed, $4.75@5.00; culls and common, $2.50@3.75; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 13.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 10 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 35 cars; market lower; all grades, $6.40@6.50. Sheep—Receipts, 10 cars; market stronger; best lambs, $7.35@7.40; best wether sheep, $5.90; mixed sheep, $5.60; good to prime heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.00@4.00. Calves, $3.00@8.25.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Cattle—Estimated receipts, 11,000 head; market slow and steady; beeves, $4.00@7.25; cows and heifers, $1.50@6.10; stockers and feeders, $2.40@4.50; Texans, $3.75@4.30; western, $3.90@6.10; calves, $6.00@7.50. Hogs—Estimated receipts, 22,000 head; market 5c lower; mixed and butchers, $5.90@6.35; good heavy, $6.15@6.35; rough heavy, $5.75@6.05; light, $5.75@6.30; pigs, $5.50@6.00; bulk of sales, $5.90@6.25. Sheep—Estimated receipts, 25,000 head; market weak; sheep, $3.75@5.40; lambs, $4.60@7.40.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., Nov. 13.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; market lower; mediums, $6.40; few early, $6.45; light, $6.30; closing steady; lambs, strong; tops, $7.00@7.10; calves, strong; tops, 8c; cattle, dull.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 13.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Twenty-five loads hogs; heavies, $6.45@6.50; heavy Yorkers, $6.40; light Yorkers, mediums, pigs, $6.40@6.45; sheep, $4.25@6.65; lambs, $5.00@7.25; calves, $5.00@8.25.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	72¼	72¼	72	72
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	132½	133	133¼	133
Atchison	98	98⅛	97⅝	98